The North Carolinian.

Office—'North Carolinian' Bld'g, Main St.,
One door east of the Albemarle House.

TERMS—$2.00 a year, in advance; if not paid in advance, $2.50 will be charged.

Rates of Advertising:

	1 in.	2 ins.	3 ins.	4 ins.	¼ col.	½ col.	1 col.
1 week	$1.00	$1.75	$2.50	$3.00	$4.00	$7.00	$12.00
2 weeks	1.75	2.50	3.00	5.00	7.00	12.00	20.00
4 weeks	2.50	4.00	5.00	7.00	10.00	15.00	25.00
8 weeks	4.00	6.00	9.00	10.00	12.00	20.00	30.00
3 months	6.00	8.00	12.00	14.00	18.00	30.00	45.00
6 months	9.00	12.00	18.00	20.00	25.00	40.00	60.00
12 months	12.00	18.00	24.00	30.00	35.00	60.00	100.00

Court advertisements, when not exceeding three inches, will be $6.50. For each additional inch, $2.00 extra will be charged.

Business Notices in local column, twenty cents per line for first insertion, and ten cents for each subsequent insertion.

Obituary Notices, embracing more than the ordinary announcement of death and obituary poetry, ten cents per line.

Divorce Notices, $6.00.

Administrators' Notices, $5.00.

The North Carolinian.

PALEMON JOHN, Editor and Proprietor. Devoted to the Interests of the City, the County and the District. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance

VOLUME VIII. ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1876. NUMBER 19.

The North Carolinian
POWER
JOB PRINTING
Establishment

Is supplied with all the requisites for doing a first-class Job Printing business, and promptly executes

Wedding Cards, Posters,
Visiting Cards, Handbills,
Business Cards, Programmes,
Ball Cards, Bill Heads,
Fancy Show Cards, Dodgers,
Bills of Fare, Statements,
Wine Cards, Pamphlets,
Law Cards and Points, Circulars, Books, &c.,

In the best and neatest styles, and at the lowest prices. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

Elizabeth City Directory.

DR. JAS. N. BUTT, Physician. Attends to office practice. Cor. Main and Fearing Streets.

W. F. & C. C. POOL, Attorneys at Law. Office, Main Street.

DR. R. H. McINTOSH, Physician. Office, Road Street.

W. L. REED, Attorney at Law, Manteo, Roanoke Island, Dare County, N. C.

JAMES L. BALL, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office, east side Road Street, three doors from Main.

J. Q. ETHERIDGE & BRO., Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, etc. Southeast corner Road and Main Streets.

DR. JAMES N. BUTT, Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, etc. Southwest corner Fearing and Road Streets.

T. T. BUTTER, Book and Job Printer, CAROLINIAN Office, Main Street.

P. W. MELICK, Books, Stationery, Periodicals and Furniture. Water Street.

PALEMON JOHN, Notary Public. Office in CAROLINIAN Building.

DR. R. C. JENKINS, Physician. Office on Main Street.

THE ALBEMARLE BANKING HOUSE, few doors west of the NORTH CAROLINIAN Building.

JAMES L. SMITHSON, Practical House Painter, Road Street, near Main.

ALBEMARLE HOUSE, T. D. PENDLETON, Proprietor. Corner of Main and Road Streets.

W. W. BROWN, Groceries, Liquors, etc., also Bowling Alley, Main Street, near the Market.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

ELIZABETH CITY.

Charter Election on the first Monday of May. Meeting of the Board of Commissioners, afternoon of the first Monday of each month.

Mayor—D. B. Bradford.
Commissioners—Isaac Pritchett, W. F. Martin, A. H. Whitehead, C. B. Brothers, John Wood.
Treasurer—Geo. W. Bell.
Attorney—J. L. Ball.
Clerk—Wm. Krauss.
Constable—Monroe Whedbee.
Postmaster—W. A. Price.

CHURCHES.

Methodist, Baptist, Episcopal, and Zion (colored). Services in each every Sabbath.

LODGES.

ACHORRE LODGE No. 14, I. O. of O. F.—Meets every Thursday evening.

TALULA ENCAMPMENT No. 8, I. O. O. F.—Meets on the second and fourth Tuesday in each month.

GRAND UNITED ORDER OF O. F.—Meets alternate Thursday nights.

MASONIC.

EUREKA LODGE meets on every Monday night.

PASQUOTANK COUNTY.

Sheriff—John T. Price.
Clerk Superior Court—Miles Commander.
Treasurer—Thomas Sinclair.
Register of Deeds—Thomas P. Wilcox.
Surveyor—Kader Perry.
Commissioners—Dr. P. John, George W. Brothers, A. F. Stafford, Emanuel Davis and B. B. Johnson.
Attorney—W. F. Pool.
Representative—W. J. Munden.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Tenth Monday after the first Monday in March and October. County seat, Elizabeth City.

FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT

Composed of the Counties of Pasquotank, Perquimans, Camden, Currituck, Dare, Tyrrell, Hyde, Beaufort, Washington, Bertie, Hertford, Chowan, Martin, Gates, Pitt and Pamlico

FIRST JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

Is composed of the Counties of Pasquotank, Currituck, Camden, Perquimans, Chowan, Gates, Tyrrell, Hyde, Dare.
Judge—Hon. Mills L. Eure, of Gatesville.

Solicitor—J. P. Wheelhoe, of Elizabeth City

Professional & Business Cards,

C. C. POOL. W. F. POOL

C. C. & W. F. POOL,

Attorneys at Law,

Elizabeth City, N. C.

Practice in all the Courts of the First Judicial District. Collections made in any part of the State. Prompt attention given to cases in the Supreme Court.

C. W. CRANDY, Jr.,

Attorney at Law
AND
GENERAL COLLECTOR,

Elizabeth City, N. C.

Office—North of Main Street.

THE
Albemarle Bank

At ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

THORNTON CONROW, President.
D. C. LIPPINCOTT, Cashier

Board of Directors:

THORNTON CONROW, D. G. BUSH,
PALEMON JOHN, W. F. MARTIN,
D. C. LIPPINCOTT, C. W. HOLLOWELL.

Deals in Exchange, Sight Drafts, Gold and Silver Coin, Government and other Securities, etc.

THE
Albemarle House,

E. C. ALBERTSON, Proprietor.

Elizabeth City, N. C.

This HOTEL is centrally and pleasantly located, is large, commodious and elegantly fitted up for the comfort and convenience of guests.

Special attention is paid to the traveling public. Care is taken to supply the table with the best the market affords.

Terms—$2.00 a Day.

THE ALBEMARLE SALOON.

This elegant establishment in the Albemarle House, is now under the control of

JOHN DETRICK,

Of Norfolk, who proposes to keep a first-class

Lager Beer Saloon.

Keeps New Ark Sparkling Cider, and D. Parker's Gates Co. Apple Brandy, and dispenses the choicest of delicacies in this line. The celebrated BEER of Thomas Beck & Son will be kept. and pure Gibson and other Whiskys, besides any good Liquors, Cigars, or Chewing or Smoking Tobacco that may be desired.

He invites a call from every one.

A Fragment.

There's many a life chained down by circumstance
And tethered to a close and narrow scope,
That wildly throbs impatient to advance,
And sore to join its dear desire and hope;
Yet brooding in the realms of hope's expanse,
Falls down within its narrow beaten track,
And wakes at last from out a lifelong trance
To find in death each hope turned empty back.

It is not only to the scroll of fame,
Nor to the sculptur'd stone to honor raised,
Is limited the noble deed and name;
These, in their greatness known, the world has praised,
But many a life has been whose dying flame
Has flickered dimly to a lowly end,
Whose noble deeds a deathless name might frame,
Yet died, unknown, unhonored, with no friend.

There have been heroes more than battles make,
Whose greatness never reached a herald's ears;
There have been martyrs, never at the stake,
Who suffered martyrdom thro lingering years;
As noiseless as the snow falls, flake by flake,
And melts unseen upon the rolling wave,
So their pure lives in silent actions spake,
Their virtues mute, went down into the grave.

The ills of life are manifold—they come
Upon the righteous and the bad the same.
The rich and poor alike must take their sum,
For trouble knows no station, caste or name;
In life's great camp, above the merry hum
Of thoughtful life, steals in the solemn tone
Of sorrow, beating his low muffled drum,
And the tramping on, with rendering wail and moan.

Time creeps upon us unawares, the years
Like ocean waves roll up and onward go.
The burdens of the day, joys, hopes and fears,
Move ever with a ceaseless ebb and flow;
Look back upon the rolling past, that rears
Its waves in silent tempest, and behold!
It fills the mind with many mingled fears,
Fears for the things the future may behold.

And shall we wail and sorrow for the dead?
Nay, rather for the living drop a tear!
Their's is the moist eye, their's the heart of lead,
Their's the drooping soul that needeth cheer,
Then weep, weep for the living, their's the woe.
The ills of life are ended with the dead!
They leave their sorrows and their griefs below,
The living have life's future to dread!

We know the present and the bygone, too;
We know what we have been and what we are;
But, oh! that we the unborn future knew!
Would it the present's sweet contentment mar?
Alas! we know not. Death alone is true;
But what shall fill the space that lies between?
We cannot say, we may not catch the clew,
Or know our parts in each succeeding scene!

THE TABLES TURNED.

A Temperance Story.

One evening, not long since, a number of us, old ship masters, chanced to meet at a social supper, and after the cloth was removed we went in for yarn spinning. Among our number was Capt. Richard Nutter, and a finer man, or a better sailor, never trod a deck. At length it came his turn to tell a story, or, what we preferred—and what the rest of us had done—relate some incident of experience in his own life.

"Well, boys," he said, as he rejected the wine, which was at that moment passed to him for the first time, "I will give you a bit of the early part of my ocean life, and it is a very important bit, too, for upon it I have built the whole of my subsequent manhood."

We prepared to listen to Captain Nutter with the most perfect attention, for he was not only an old seaman, but one of the most successful commanders in our mercantile marine. We listened, and his story was as follows:

"I was very young when I first entered on shipboard, and at the age of fourteen I considered myself quite a sailor. When I was eighteen I was shipped on board an East Indiaman, for a long voyage. There were six of us on board of about the same age, and we had about the same duties to perform. The ship—the old Lady Dunbar—was a large one, and our crew was large in proportion, there being fifty two, all told. We 'boys,' as we were called, messed together, and in all other respects were separate from the rest of the crew, just as much as the officers were. Our captain was a noble hearted, honorable man, kind and generous, but yet very strict. Of course we youngsters found plenty of occasion to find fault with him, and very often were his decisions arraigned before our mess and decidedly condemned. In fact, we should have reversed many of his judgments if we had had the power; but as he was the commander, and we only foremast hands—and boys at that—he had his own way, and the luminous decisions we came to were consequently of no avail, and lost to the world.

"Now we boys had learned, in the course of our travels, to drink grog as well as any sailors. We could toss off a glass of rum and water with as much grace as any one, and we claimed the right so to do, not only as a privilege, but as an honor to which a life upon the ocean entitled us. But even in this respect our captain pretended to differ from us. When we could get on shore we would invariably indulge in our cups, and not infrequently would we come off, or be brought off, in a state anything but sober. I say 'we,' but there was one of our number who could not be induced to touch a drop of anything intoxicating. His name was John Small, and he belonged in one of the back towns of New Jersey.

"Now Jack Small not only refrained entirely from drinking himself, but he used sometimes to ask us to let the stuff alone. He gave that job up, however, for we made such sport of him that he was glad to let us alone. But our captain had sharp eyes, and it was not long before he begun to show Jack Small favors which he did not show to us. He would often take Jack on shore with him to spend the night, and such things as that, while we were kept on board the ship. Of course this created a sort of envy on our part, and it ended in a decided ill will toward poor Jack.

"Now, in truth, Jack was one of the best fellows in the world. He was kind, obliging, honest, always willing to lend a helping hand in case of distress, and as true a friend as ever lived—only he wouldn't drink with us, that was all. No—that wasn't all. He learned faster than we did—he was a better sailor and had learned more of navigation. But this we tried to lay to the captain's paying him the most attention, though we knew better at the time, for we had the privilege of learning just as much as we had a mind to. The truth of the matter was, we five loved the idea of being 'old salts' better than we did anything else, and we spent more time in watching for opportunities to have a spree than we did in learning to perfect ourselves in the profession we had chosen.

"It even got so, at length, that Jack Small was called upon to take the deck sometimes, when the officers were busy, and he used to work out the reckoning at noon as regularly as did the captain. Yet Jack was in our mess, and he was a constant eyesore. We saw that he was reaching rapidly ahead of us in every useful particular, and yet we wouldn't open our eyes. We were envious of his good fortune, as we called it, and used to seize every opportunity to tease and run him. But he never got angry in return. He sometimes would laugh at us, and at others he would so feelingly chide us that we would remain silent for awhile.

"At length the idea entered our heads that Jack should drink with us. We talked the matter over in the mess when Jack was absent, and we mutually pledged each other that we would made him drink at the first opportunity. After this determination was taken, we treated Jack more kindly, and he was happier than he had been for some time. Once more we laughed and joked with him in the mess, and he in return helped us in our navigation. We were on our homeward bound passage, by the way of Brazil, and our ship stopped at Rio Janeiro, where we were to remain a week or so. One pleasant morning we six youngsters received permission to go on shore and spend the whole day; and accordingly we rigged up in our best togs and were carried to the landing.

"Now was our chance, and we put our heads together to see how it should be done. Jack's very first desire, as soon as he got on shore, was to go up and examine the various things of interest in the city. He wanted to visit the churches and such like places, and to please him we agreed to go with him, if he would go and take dinner with us. He agreed to this at once, and we thought we had him sure. We planned that after dinner was eaten we would have some light wine brought on, and that we would contrive to get rum enough into what he drank to upset him, for nothing on earth could please us more than to get Jack Small drunk, and carry him on board in that shape, for then we fancied the captain's favoritism would be at an end, and that he would no longer look upon our rival with more preference than upon ourselves. We had the matter all arranged, and in the meantime we paid Jack all the attention in our power—so much so that he at length signified a willingness to go anywhere to please us, provided we would not go to any bad place.

"Dinner time came, and a most capital dinner we had. We had selected one of the best hotels. The eatables were dispatched with becoming gusto, and then the dishes were removed, and at a sign from me the wine was brought on.

"'Ah! what have you here?' asked Jack, betraying some uneasiness at the appearance of the glasses and bottles.

"'Only a little new wine,' I replied, as carelessly as I could. 'Mere juice of the grape.'

"'But it's wine, nevertheless,' pursued he.

"'It isn't wine,' cried Sam Pratt, who was one of the hardest nuts old Neptune ever cracked.

"'No,' chimed in Tim Black, another of about the same stamp. 'It's only a little simple juice. Come, boys, fill up.'

"The glasses were accordingly filled, Sam Pratt performing that duty, and he took good care that Jack's glass had a good quantity of sweetened rum in it.

"'No,' said Jack, as the glass was moved toward him; 'if you are going to commence this, I will keep you company with water while you remain orderly, but I will not touch wine.'

"This was spoken very mildly, and with a kind smile, but yet it was spoken firmly, and we could see that our plan was about being knocked in the head. We urged him to drink with us—only one glass, if no more. We told him how innocent it was, and how happy his social glass would make us; but we could not move him.

"'Then let him go!' cried Tim, who had already drank some. In fact, all of us but Jack had drank more or less during the forenoon. 'Let him go. We don't want the mean fellow with us!'

"'That's it,' added Sam. 'If he's too good drink with his shipmates, we don't want him.'

"'You misunderstand me,' said Jack, in a tone of pain. 'I am not too good to drink with you, in the sense in which you would take it. But I do not wish to drink at all.'

"'Too stingy—that's all,' said I, determined to make him drink if I could. But Jack looked at me so reproachfully as I said this that I wished I had not spoken as I did.

"'If you wish to enjoy your wine, messmates,' said Small, at the same time rising from his chair, 'you can do so, but I beg you will excuse me. I will pay my share of the expenses for the dinner.'

"'And for your share of the wine,' said Tim, 'for we've ordered it for you.'

"'No,' returned Jack, 'I cannot pay for any of the wine'—

"'Mean!' cried two or three at a breath.

"'No, no, messmates, not mean. I will pay for the whole of the dinner—for every article you and I have had in the house, save the wine.'

"And as he spoke he rung the bell. He asked the waiter who entered what the bill was for the company, without the wine, and after the amount had been stated, he took out his purse to pay it, when Sam Pratt, who was our acknowledged leader, caught his arm.

"'No—not so,' said Sam. 'You shall not pay for it, for we will not eat at the expense of one who will sneak out of a scrape in this way. We want nothing more to do with you unless you will take a glass of wine with us.'

"'Very well,' said Jack; and as he spoke I could see that his lip quivered, and that he dared not speak more.

"He turned toward the door then, but before he reached it Tim Black ran and caught him, at the same time exclaiming:

"'May I be blessed if you go off so, any way. You've commenced and now you've got to stick it out.'

"This was the signal for us to commence again, and once more we tried to urge Jack to drink the wine; and when we found that urging would not do we commenced to abuse and scoff. We accused him of trying to step over us on board the ship, and of all other bad things of which we could think. For a while the poor fellow seemed inclined to let his anger get the upper hands; but at length he calmed himself and stepping back to his chair, he said:

"'Shipmates will you listen to me for a moment?'

"Silence gave consent, and in a moment more he resumed:

"'Since matters have come to this pass, I have resolved to tell you what I had meant to keep locked up in my bosom.'

"We had always thought, from Jack's manner, that there was something peculiar connected with his early life, and we were all attention in a moment.

"'My story is but a very short one,' he continued, 'and I can tell it in a very few words. From the time of my earliest childhood I never knew what it was to have a happy home. My father was a drunkard! Once he had been a good man and a good husband, but rum ruined all his manhood and made a brute of him. I can remember how cold and cheerless was the first winter of my life to which my memory leads my mind. We had no fire—no food—no clothes—no joy—no nothing; nothing but misery and woe! My poor mother used to clasp me to her bosom to keep me warm, and once—once I remember—when her very tears froze on my cheek! Oh! how my mother prayed to God for her husband; and I, who could but just prattle, learned to pray, too. And I used to see that husband and father return to his home, and I remember how my poor mother cried and trembled.

"'When I grew older I had to go out and beg for bread. All cold and shivering I waded through the deep snow, with my clothes in tatters and my freezing feet almost bare. And I saw other children of my own age dressed warm and comfortable, and I knew they were happy, for they laughed and sung as they bounded along toward school. Those boys had sober fathers. I knew that their fathers were no better than mine had been once, for my mother had told me how noble my own father could be if the accursed demon rum were not in his way; but the fatal power was upon him, and though he often promised, and though he often tried, yet he could not escape.

"'Time passed on and I was eight years old, and those eight years had been years of such sorrow and suffering as I pray God I may never see another experience. At length, one cold morning in the dead of winter, my father was not at home. He had not been at home through the night. My mother sent me to the tavern to see if I could find him. I had gone half the way when I saw something in the snow by the side of the road. I stopped, and a shudder ran through me, for it looked like a human form. I went up to it, and turned the head over and brushed the snow from the face. It was my father, and he was stiff and cold! I laid my hand upon his pale brow, and it was like solid marble. He was dead!'

"Poor Jack stopped a moment and wiped his eyes. Not one of us spoke for we had become too deeply moved. But he soon went on.

"'I went to the tavern and told the people there what I had found, and the landlord sent two of his men to carry the frozen body of my father home. Oh, shipmates, I cannot tell you how my poor mother wept and groaned. She sunk down upon her knees and clasped that icy corpse to her beating bosom, as though she could have given it life from the warmth of her own breast. She loved her husband through all his errors, and her love was all powerful now. The two men went away and left the body still on the floor. My mother whispered to me to come and kneel by her side. I did so. "My child," she said to me, and the big tears were yet rolling down her cheeks, "you know what has caused all this. This man was once as noble and happy and true as man can be, but, oh, see how he has been stricken down. Promise me, my child, oh, promise here, before God and your dead father, and your broken hearted mother, that you will never, never, never touch a single drop of the fatal poison that has wrought for us all this misery."

"'Oh, shipmates, I did promise, then and there, all that my mother asked, and God knows that to this moment that promise has never been broken. My father was buried, and some good, kind neighbors helped us through the winter. When the next spring came I could work, and I earned something for my mother. At length I found a chance to ship, and I did so, and every time I go home I have some money for my mother. Not for the wealth of the whole world would I break the pledge I gave my mother and my God on that dark, cold morning. And even had I made no such pledge, I would not touch the fatal cup, for I know that I have a fond, doting mother who would be made miserable by my dishonor, and I would rather die than to bring more sorrow upon her head. Perhaps you have no mothers; and, if you have, perhaps they do not look to you for support, for I know you too well to believe that either of you would ever bring down a loving mother's gray hairs in sorrow to the grave. That is all, shipmates. Let me go now, and you may enjoy yourselves alone, for I do not believe that you will again urge the wine cup upon me.'

"As Jack thus spoke, he turned toward the door, but Tim Black stopped him.

"'Hold on, Jack,' cried Tim, wiping his eyes and starting up from his chair. 'You shan't go alone. I have got a mother, and I love her as well as you love yours, and your mother shall not be happier than mine, for, by the love I bear her, I here swear that she shall never have a drunken son. I will drink no more!'

"'Give us your hand, Tim,' cried Sam Pratt. 'I'll go with you.'

"I waited no more, but quickly starting from my chair I joined the other two, and ere long the whole five of us joined with Jack Small in his noble plan. We called for pen, ink and paper, and made Jack draw up a pledge. He signed it first and we followed him, and when the deed was done I know we were far happier than we had been before for years. The wine upon the table was not touched, and the liquor we had drank during the forenoon was now all gone in its effect.

"Toward evening we returned to the ship. There was a frown upon the captain's brow as we came over the side, for he had never known us to come off from a day's liberty sober. But when we had all come over the side and reported ourselves to him his countenance changed. He could hardly give credit to the evidence of his own senses.

"'Look here, boys,' he said, after he had examined us thoroughly, 'what does this mean?'

"'Show him the paper,' whispered I.

"Jack had our pledge, and without speaking he handed it to the captain. He took it and read it, and his face changed its expression several times. At length I saw a tear start to his eye.

"'Boys,' he said, as he folded up the paper, 'let me keep this and if you stick to your noble resolution you shall never want a friend while I live.'

"We let the captain keep the paper, and when he had put it in his pocket he came and took us each in turn by the hand. He was much affected, and I knew that the circumstances made him happy. From that day our prospects brightened. Jack Small no more had our envy, for he took hold and taught us in navigation, and we were proud of him. On the next voyage we all six were rated as able seamen, and received full wages, and we left not that noble hearted captain until we left to become officers on board other ships.

"Jack Small is now one of the best masters in the world, and I believe that the rest of our party are still living, honored and respected men. Three years ago we all met—the whole six of us—at the Astor House in New York, and not one of us had broken that pledge which we made in the hotel at Rio. Four of us were then commanders of good ships, one was a merchant in New York, and the other was just going out as American consul to one of the Italian cities on the Mediterranean.

"Jack Small is now the owner of the finest ship that sails out of Boston, and he is worth a million of dollars. He is married to a noble woman, and has a family around him, and his house is the abode of happiness. He is a widower, and has a family around him, and his house is the abode of happiness. He is a widower, and has a family around him, and his house is the abode of happiness. He is a widower

'CAROLINIAN

FOR ALL MEN.

Editor

5, 1876.

dust page.

mmunication and address, not for of good faith.

ve to any of the interest of early information relative to the

he name of your Postoffice and State, ng of your letter

ATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President:

RUTHERFORD B. HAYES,

OF OHIO.

For Vice-President;

Hon. Wm. A. Wheeler,

OF NEW YORK,

ELECTORS:

State at Large.—OLIVER H. DOCKERY, of Richmond County, and D. L. RUSSELL, of Brunswick.

First District.—JOHN B. RESPASS of Beaufort county.

Second District.—WM J CLARKE,

Third District.—NEILL McKAY, of Harnett.

Fourth District.—I. E. STRAYHORN, of Orange.

Fifth District.—STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS, of Rockingham county,

Sixth District.—WM R MYERS

Seventh District.—ISAAC W. JONES, of Bovan.

Eighth District.—HAMILTON G EWART

Our next Governor and Lieutenant Governor.

Republican State Ticket,

For Governor:

Thomas Settle,

OF GUILFORD.

For Lieutenant Governor;

William A. Smith,

OF JOHNSON.

For Secretary of State;

Jonathan W. Albertson,

OF PERQUIMANS.

For Treasurer,

W. H. Wheeler,

OF FORSYTHE.

For Auditor;

John Reilley,

OF CUMBERLAND.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction.

J. C. Carson,

OF HENDERSON.

For Attorney General;

T. L. Hargrove,

OF GRANVILLE.

For Congress;

COL. D McD. LINDSEY;

OF PERQUIMANS COUNTY.

Senators; 1st District;

WALTER F. POOL,
of Pasquotank.

HENRY WHITE,
of Perquimans.

2nd District:
D H ABBOTT,
J B MIZZLE.

3rd District:
GEO. A. MEBANE,

House of Representatives:
Pasquotank—HUGH CALE.
Camden—W. J. MORRISETT.
Perquimans—WILLIS BAGLEY.
Dare—GEO. B. BLIVEN.
Chowan—TOWNSEND E. WARD.
Hertford—J. J. HORTON.
Bertie—W. T. WARD.
Martin—JOHN WATTS.
Washington—S. L. JOHNSON;
Beaufort—H. E. STILLEY.
Tyrrell—B. F. Sykes.

MASS MEETING.

Judge Settle, Major Smith and other poominent speakers will attend

There will be a grand Republican Mass Meeting at Poplar Run, near Winfall in Perquimans county, on Thursday Oct. 26, 1876 at which Hon. Thomas Settle, Republican candidate for Governor, Maj. Wm. A. Smith Republican candidate for Lieutenant Governor, Col. T. L. Hargrove, Republican candidate for Attorney General and others will be present and address the people. There will be a free Dinner on the grounds for all.

Let there be a grand turnout from the neighboring counties to hear these eminent speakers. Speaking will begin at 10 o'clock in the morning.

JUDGE FOWLE

Judge FOWLE, the Tilden Elector at Large for this State, has been canvassing Eastern North Carolina the past week. He spoke here on Monday. He came heralded as the "silver tongued orator." He is a good speaker, and in a good cause would be a power, but those familliar with his record seriously doubt his sincerity. But few believe that he has espoused the cause of VANCE and TILDEN from *principle*. To day he is urging the people to vote for the Constitutional Amendments. Two years ago, in a letter to Maj. JOHN W. DUNHAM, he said:

"I do not believe that the white people in the West are willing to delegate to the Legislature their right to elect magistrates who shall elect county commissioners, and our people generally *are well satisfied at being rid of the cumbersome and expensive old county court system.*

Then he spoke as he felt. His utterances were those of an honest man. To day he is stumping the State and urging the people to vote for an amendment to the Constitution which virtually restores the old county Court!!

In that letter he further said:

"My deliberate judgement is, that if this Convention scheme is passed, the Republicans who voted with us in August last, will return to the Republican party, and many Conservatives will, I fear, accompany them."

Oh learned Judge! A Daniel, aye, a veritable Daniel come to judgement! His fears are fast coming true. "Many conservatives" *will* accompany us on our journey towards peace and good will.

GOVERNMENT CREDIT.

JAMES BUCAANAN was the last of the long series of Democratic Presidents. During his administration a loan of twenty millions was effected, on a considerable portion of which twelve per cent. interest per annum was paid. Gen. GRANT is the second Republican President, and, in the last few months, during the very time the *Democrats* are howling about the danger of bankruptcy to the Government, of the terrible depression in business owing to Republican rule or misrule, a loan has been effected by the Administration of a large sum, on which only four and a half per cent. interest is paid. So much for a Democratic financial administration and a Republican one.

Some weeks since DEMAS BARNES, editor of the Brooklyn *Argus*, a Democratic paper, wrote a letter to the *Ohio State Journal* denouncing TILDEN as a Democratic candidate. Democrats pronounced the letter a fraud, and LEWIS C. MEAD, of Ovid, Michigan wrote Mr. BARNES asking him if he wrote the letter in question, and if he knew positively that the charges against TILDEN were true. Mr. BARNES replied that he wrote the letter, and that the charges are true. He regards Mr. TILDEN's antecedents worse than those of AARON BURR, or those of any man who ever before sought such high office in this country. He pronounces Governor TILDEN corrupt, ambitious, unscrupulous, and despotic.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

On the legal demand of the constituted authorities of South Carolina, the President, on the 17th inst., issued a proclamtion commanding all illegally banded organizations to disperse, which was followed by an order of the Secretary of war to Gen SHERMAN, to place all the available troops in his department under the order of Gen RUGER, commanding at Columbia, who will station them so they can act speedily and effectively in the event of resistance to the authority of the United States. In alluding to this matter the Cincinati *Commercial*, an Independent paper, says:

The howl about the use of the army in South Carolina is all hypocrisy. Every man in the country knows that the bayonet will not interfere with any man's right to vote in South Carolina or any where else in this country. The question between Tilden and Hayes has become one between the Confederate and the Republican National forms of government. All who are in favor of the Southern Confederacy will vote for Tilden; those intelligently opposed to the extension of the Southern Confederacy over the whole nation will vote for Hayes.

THE PROSPECT.

Any man who visits the North and is able to see what we did can no longer donbt as to the result of the Presidential election. We do not believe it is possible for TILDEN to carry a single Northern State—*not one.* He may have a "united South," but we do not believe it. We think at least three Southern States will cast their electoral votes for HAYES. More ought to, because it is not to the interest of the Southern people to be arrayed against the National Administration. It is a mistaken policy in the *Democratic* leaders, and the people will be made to suffer because of their madness and folly. Let North Carolina be wise and vote for HAYES.

OHIO AND INDIANA.

The official returns show that the result in Ohio and Indiana is most favorable to the Republicans. In Ohio we have gained *six* members of Congress and carried the State by an increased majority of over 5,000. In Indiana we have reduced the Democratic majority over 12,000 on the State ticket: We have also carried the Legislature and gained *four* Congressmen. HARRINGTON, the greenback candidate for Governor, received 12,226 votes. WILLIAMS' majority was only 5,119, being 7,109 less than a majority of all the votes cast. Nothing to brag on.

The people want to know what a man has been in the past before they will trust him in the future. Promises are good enough in their way but they are worthless when given by those who never keep one. Republicanism has kept its promise. Democracy has not. For this reason the country has confidence in the former and distrusts the latter.

There is more virtue in a single year of Republican rule than in all the sermons on reform prerched by Democracy.

A currency of uniform value in every State of the Union; public credit unequaled in our history; personal freedom vouchsafed to the humblest individual; a wise homestead system, giving free farms to all who live upon them; and peace at home and abroad are among a few of the items for which the nation is indebted to the Republican party.

The only States which thus far have elected members of the next Congress are Maine, Vermont, Ohio, and Indiana. At present they are represented by twenty Republicans and twenty one Democrats; in the next House they will have thirty Republicans and eleven Democrats This is a good beginning.

The history of the Republic is so closely interwoven with the Republican party that to defeat the latter is to destroy the former.

Vote early, then devote the rest of the day to bringing your neighbors to the polls. See to it that not a vote is left uncast. This is the secret of victory

The Sacredness of Private Corespon ence.

There are just ow 8,000 telegrams in the hands of the Democratic committee which they have no more right to than they have to private letters passing through the postoffice. These telegrams are messages between parent and child; husband and wife, lover and sweetheart, and they are now in a private committee room, and the members of that committee are running over them to see if they cannot discover a cabinet scandal. Their efforts have resulted in one discovery, and in spite of all efforts to the contrary, this discovery leaked out, and is worth presentation here. While ranging among these telegrams they found one in cipher addressed to Secretary Robeson. The committee instantly ordered him to bring his key and unfold its contents. Here was something upon which they could feast a mystery in deed and in cipher. Well, the Secretary complied, and what do you think it was? A dispatch from his wife in New Jersey, and it read thus: "The doctor says all that ails the baby is teething." [Roars of laughter.] And but the important investigation of this committee the people of the United States might not have been advised, history might never have recorded, and Europe might still have been in ignorance of the fact that Mrs. Robeson's baby was teething [Laughter]; and for this without intervention Hon. J. Williams paid a large bill tor transportation on.

THAT BUNDLE OF TELEGRAMS,

taken from a junk shop in New York, City. [Uproarious laughter and applaus.]

My friends; although this telegram subject in many phases is very funny, it is a very serious subject to joke about It is a very serious matter, if the dispatches we send from time to time shall be seized by anybody—by a confederate congress, or any other congress, for it is an invasion of one of the most sacred rights of the citizen. I remember at the time of the seizure there was at Washington a former member of the Gladstone Ministry, who had come to this country on a visit of observation, and he told me that, although we were a much freer people than the British in some things, such a thing could not happen in England—that anybody who would have dared to have done this would have been met by a mob in London and thrown from his place, however exalted he might be. And to bear out this gentleman's assertion, I could cite many examples. As an instance, some few years ago a continental refugee came to London, and took up his abode there. His character was questiouable, and it was surmised that he and the revolutionists in Austria carried on a correspendence. Suspecting this, his letters were opened in the British Postoffice, and so great was the outcry against the outrage that the Prime Minister was compelled to throw the odium upon Sir Jas Graham, and so severely was his conduct criticised that his death was attributed to it. And that was the public feeling for the violation of one man's rights, and that man a refugee—a man engaged in a conspiracy against a nation with which the British people were at peace. Yet such was the doctrine of that people—such was their high sense of

THE SACREDNESS OF PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE

that a man high in the estimation of the nation was driven from power. And here we sit to night with 8,000 private telegrams in the hands of a campaign Democratic committee, and yet we call ourselves a free people. [Applause.] But this is only a foretaste of what you might expect; this is but the beginning of their course if they secure the election of a democratic President. [A Voice—"It will never be."] If that were to occur you would see time roll back again in this country, and such a reversal of all constitutional liberty as would make every one quake for this nation and for the the march of human progress. [Tremendous applause.]—*Speech of Hon James G. Blaine at Indianopolis.*

Triumph For The Knabe Piano.

A diploma of honor medal of merit and certificate of distinction at the centennial.

PHILADLPHIA, October 2, 1876.

Missrs. WM. KNABE, & Co. have won a great victory, and they are to be congratulated. They triumph over all competitors in the Piano Forte Department, and have been awarded the highest honors in the power of the Centennial authorities to bestow. The Judge of Awards and the Centennial Commission have unanimously decreed them the Diploma of Honor, the Medal of Merit, and in addition, a Certificate of Distinction. The rsports of the Judges specifying the elements of merit are the only reliable exponents of their decisions, and their report on the Knabe Pianos states that their instruments possess highest excellence and that they more nearly approach perfection than any other, in power, richness and sympathetic quality of tone, in ease and certainty of action, and in elegance and durability of workmanship. This leaves nothing to be desired, and in recognizing and commending this rare combination of qualities in all their styles of Grands, Squares and and Uprights, and Judges have acted wisely, and have but endorsed and ratified the opinion of the great majority of visitors at the Centennial. The Messrs. Knabe & Co. have made less noise, and have been more sparing in the use of bombast than some of their competitors, prefering to leave with the Judges the duty of determining which Fianos were really the best. The Judges were all experts, and they have honestly rendered their verdict in favor of the Knabe Piano. The public will doubtless commend their action,

The Republican party is the bulwark of American liberty. As such it would receive the cordial support of all who believe in a free government.

A Little Allegory.

"When the wolf comes to the farmer and demands that all the bitterness that have existed between them shall be healed; when the wolf insists upon it that bygones shall be bygones, and that they shall shake hands over the bloody chasm of sheep corpses, I do not believe you can find a farmer sufficiently kindly to take the promises of the wolf of future good behavior and place him in charge of the flock. [Laughter.] The wolf doubtless will make the point: Look at the shepherd dog in charge of your flocks. He is getting old; he is lazy, he is vicious he has pups who have behaved badly; he has treated me with the utmost unkindness; he has pursued and followed me vindictively every where, and in his old age now and then a lamb has escaped. The farmer will say to him; My dear, deluded Democratic wolf, it may be quite possible that I will change this shepherd dog for another shepherd dog, but so long as God lives I will never change a shepherd dog for a wolf. [Laughter and applause.] Now if we have got tird of our old shepherd dog at the head of affairs, who's teeth has gone into and through many a Democratic wolf; if some of his pups have behaved rather badly and we do not like the way they have been going on, all we have got to say is that glorious old dog that lies there to day in the sun, with his teeth a little loose from eating Democratic wolves, has a magnificent record of fidelity back of him; he is faithful and true in every fiber of his being; he goes ont of business on the 4th of next March but there is another shepherd dog, whose name is Rutheford, who is going square into his position. [Applause.] At all events, no wolves need apply.—*Speech of Col. Storrs.*

The Vance Deception.

During the late war, Gov. VANCE and his friends rushed the wool hat boys to the front, to fight and die for slavery. Those of the sons of the hard working, honest people who would not go to the front willingly, they roped and handcuffed, and sent off in that way. And now mark the contrast! Thousands of the secessionists who brought on the war remained at home in rich offices, tilting the people riding fine horses and flying like fighting cocks, with Vance at their head. Have ye forgotten all this ole ye sons of the people? And have you forgotten the twenty negro[illegible]? You had to go to the front, or be roped or handcuffed and sent, but the owners of twenty slaves remained at home and played the gentleman. Vance urged all this, and the longer he was Governor the worse things got in this State[illegible]

Are you going to vote for Vance and this set of men again?—DAILY CONSTITUTIONAL.

Activity Needed.

Republican activity means a great victory for the cause. It is only when Republicans go to sleep that Democrats steal into power. The fact that Republicans have got their eyes opened is a guarantee that victory is ahead. Let every man work as if on his activity depended the triumph of the party.

The time for active work is short. Not a false blow should be struck; not an hour thrown away. Think of the prize to be won! The liberties of the nation; the life of the Republic. If we want to keep a unes on the field we must put every vote in the ballot box.

Mr. Charles O'Conor has known Samuel J. Tilden ever since he was born, and Mr. O'Conor's opinion of Tilden's Democracy on the therefore, to be worth something. He said recently to a friend who asked for a letter of introduction to Mr. Tilden:

"I would be willling to aid you if I could. Of couse I have been associated with Tilden in what may be called the reform movement and have acted as counsel with him; but I can have no influence with him to secure political favors. You know I am a Democrat from principle. Mr. Tilden is a Democrat from expediency."

There never has been much ground for the Democratic claims on California, and now Senator Sargent puts the State surely in the Republican column, with Nevada and Oregon beside it. Writing from San Francisco, he says: "The political prospect here are bright for Hayes and Wheeler. The Republican party is better organized than ever before. The spirit of 1861 is alive. We shall certainly elect three out of four Congressmen, with a good chance for the fourth, while the State is good for 9,000 on the Presidential ticket." As goes California so goes Nevada, and our friends are also hopeful in Oregon. I do not think Tilden will have an electoral vote from the Pacific State, and have good reasons for my belief."

The Indiana Democrats are a peculiar people. They have just elected a pair of breeches for Governor, and now they are piling more needless trouble upon the head of the poor man who inhabits those garments. At Richmond, Ind., the other night the *Democrats* held a jolification parade, and in their procession they carried an effigy of Blue Jeans with a pumpkin for a head.

The Democrattic party claims that the nation has no right to protect its citizens at home. The Republican party claims that the nation has the right, and that it is its duty to protect its citizens everywhere, at home as well as abroad. Loyal citizens of America, can you hesitate in your choice?

The Stanton *Valley Virginian* says the professed reformers in Virginia have oppressed the people, squandered their revenues, confused and mystified their laws, piled up their debt, lowered their credit, driven away capital and enterprise, stagnated industry, and spread paralysis over all the interests of the Commonwealth.

The Hon. Willard Warner of Alabama is undoubtedly one of the best qualified men in the South to speak dispassionately on Southern affairs. He was formerly a United States Senator, was an earnest supporter of Horace Greeley in 1872, and has lived in the South 11 years. He has written a letter to *The Cincinnati Commercial* on the Presidential issue warmly in favor of Hayes and Wheeler. On the subject of intimidation of voters by U. S. troops he says: "I have resided in Alabama for 11 years, and I speak that which I know when I say that this cry is the sheerest bosh. United States troops have never interfered with or intimidated any honest voter in the South who was desirous of casting his vote as he pleased and willing to allow others the same right. Their sole office has been to restrain violent interference by Democrats with the right of each voter to cast his ballot as he pleased. No honest man was ever afraid of United States troops in the South, and any pretense to the contrary is idle, and when coming from the South but expresses chagrin that Democratic plans for intimidation of voters have been defeated.

Before a man sets himself up as a reformer he had better see how he stands on the income list. To be able to execute the laws faithfully a man should be willing to obey them himself.

TILDEN's surroundings are bad. If elected, he would take to the White House the worst set of political jobbers and thieves ever seen in Washington, and that is saying a good deal. It could not but be that a man educated in cunning, hypocriety, in iniquit, nominated in corruption and shameless effrontery even though his millions could elect him, would give us the most corrupt administration the country has ever known.[—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Col. Ingersoll comes up smiling. He spoke in Peoria last Thursday night and was entirely confident that Indiana would be carried by the Republicans in November. If any Democrat wished to make him poor, the Colonel said, now was his opportunity, for he was willing to bet all he had and all he could borrow that Hayes would be the next President. There were no takers.

With a solid and hungry South pulling him on one side and Messrs. Kelly, Morrissey, and O'Brien pulling him on the other, what, Oh! what would become of President Tilden?

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

MRS. RACHEL WEISEL, Milliner, and Dealer in Fancy Goods and Notions, Road Street. 39 v. 6.

MRS. I. A. COHN, Dealer in Dry Goods, Shoe Clothing, Hats, Caps &c. Road Street. 39 v. 9.

NOTICE.

Pasquotank County, } In Superior Court.

SUMMONS

State upon the relation of James Luton and wife Caroline F. Luton, Pl'ff.

Against

Stanton Meads, James Forbes, Admr't de bonis non W F Banks dec'd, W F Keaton, W W Griffin, Stephen Delon, the Defendants above named if they be found within your county, to be and appear before the Judge of our Superior Court, at the Court to be held for the County of Pasquotank at the Court House in E. City on the 4th monday after the 2nd Monday of January 1877 and answer the complaint which will be deposited in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said county, within the first three days of the next term thereof, and let the said Defendants take notice that if they fail to answer the said complaint within that time the plaintiff will take judgment against them for the sum of Six Thousand Dollars and the further sum of Five 5 Thousand Dollars, and the further sum of Four Thousand Dollars and for such other and further relief as may be asked for.

Herein fail not, of this summons make due return.

Given under my hand and seal of said County this 10th day of October, 1876.

Signed MILES COMMANDER,
Clerk of Superior Court
of Pasquotank County,

State of North Carolina, } Supe'r Court.
Pasquotank County. }

State upon the relation of James Luton and wife Caroline F. Luton, Pl'ff.

Against

Stanton Meads, F M Godfrey, James Forbes "Adm'r de bonis non" of W F Banks dec'd and others Defts.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court by proper affidavits that the Defendant James Forbes Adm'r de bonis non of W F Banks dec'd is not a resident of this State, that due diligence has been made, that personal service of Summons cannot be made on him, as he cannot be found in the State, that a cause of action exists against said defendant in favor of plaintiff—that he is a proper party to this action and that he has property in this State, belonging to his intestate and the Court has jurisdiction of the subject of this action. It is therefore ordered and directed by the Court that publication be made in the *North Carolinian*, a newspaper published in E. City, N. C., once a week for six weeks, notifying the defendant James Forbes "Adm'r de bonis non" of W F Banks dec'd to appear before the Judge of the Superior Court to be held for Pasquotank County, N. C., on the 4th Monday after the 2nd Monday in January, 1877 and answer the complaint of plaintiffs, which will be filed in the Clerk's office as denoted in the foregoing summons or judgement will be rendered against him for the amount claimed in said summons. It is further ordered that a copy of this summons and complaint be forthwith deposited in the post office directed to said defendant at his place of residence.

This 16th day of October, 1876.

MILES COMMANDER,
Clerk of Superior Court,
Pasquotank county.

U. W. GRANDY, Atty for pl'ff. 18-6t.

J. F. SANDERS. A. LUTEN

New Carriage and Machine Shop.

J. F. SANDERS & CO.

Carriage and Wagon Manufacturers and Machinists.

Elizabeth City, N. C.

With the superior facilities afforded by Steam Power and Machinery, and a practical knowledge of our work, we are now prepared to fill orders for new work with dispatch.

Reparing done on all kinds of vehicles and machinery. Orders from a distance will receive special attention.

Shop on the corner of Main and Poindexter streets, near Water street.

Call on or address,

J. F. SANDERS & CO
Elizabeth y, N

April 26th, 1876-tf.

C. T. & C. B. MACKENZIE,

GENERAL DEALERS IN

Carriage and Wagon Materials.

CLOTHS, ENAMELED CANVASS,

Patent Leather, Wheel and Wheel Tims, Axles, Shafts Spring Carriages, Bolts, Seats, Moss, Castings, Varnishes, Damasks, &c.

No. 338 WEST BALTIMORE STREET,

Baltimore, Md.

25-6m.

People's Line for Baltimore.

Elegant Str. "LOUISE."

This Steamer is unquestionably the most comfortable Steamer for Summer travel ever in Chesapeake bay.

She leaves Norfolk Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays at 4 o'clock P. M. and Portsmouth at 5 P. M.

Tickets to Baltimore and retuan only $3.00

To Philadelphia and return only $8,00

All other tickets proportionately low—Passengers coming to Norfolk on Eondays Wednesday and Fridays can spend a day in Norfolk, and reduced fare on alternate days will pay their hotel bills.

Special arrangements can be made for limited excursion parties by application to

JAS. W. McCARRICK, Agent,
Norfolk, Va.

All regular through through tickets recognized.

New Hardware Store.

In Elizabeth City, N. C.,

The subscriber has opened a New Store in

Corner Road and Ehringhaus Streets.

on Road Street, where will be found a general supply of

Hardware of all Kinds.

Builders tools,

Farming Implements;

Cutlery, Wagon

and

Harness Maker's Materials, etc., etc.

all new and of best quality.

We put prices down to lowest figures for

THE CASH.

Give me a trial. My motto will be to try to please all.

B. C. BROTHERS.

Bankrupt Sale;

OF MILTON GOLD JEWELRY.

GREAT FAILURE OF THE

Milton Gold Jewelry Co., in England.

Their entire stock consigned to us to realize money.

Everybody has heard of MILTON GOLD JEWELRY, it having been sold in this market for the last ten years, and worn by the best and richest class of our population. Still it takes an expert jeweler to discover MILTON gold from VIRGIN gold. We will send for the ninety days ONLY the following articles by mail, post paid, on receipts of 50 cents; ONE PAIR ELEGANT SLEEVE BUTTONS, with

Indepen ence Hall engraved, retail price..... $1.00
one set spiral shirt studs, retail price..... 75
one beautiful coral scarf pin, retail price 75
one Elegant gents' watch chain, latest pattern, retail price..... ..... $1.50
one collar-button, retail price..... 50
one elegant wedding ring, very heavy, retail price..... $2.00

Total..... $6 50

Remember, we will send you the above named six articles, which we have retailed for $6 50, by mail POST PAID, FOR 50 CENTS, OR 4 samples lots for $1,50, an 12 sample lots for $4.00.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Address

WILLIAM W. BELL & CO.
Importers of Watches and Jewelry
8 North Seventh St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Please state where you saw this advertisement. 11-4m

1,500,000

COPIES IN USE.

GET THE BEST.

The Best Piano Instructor is Peter's Eclectic Piano School Price $3.25
The best Music Primer is Peters' Burrowes' Primer " 0.50
The Best Reed Organ Instructor is Kinkel's New Method, " 2.50
The Best Instructor for the Voice is Ludden's School for the Voice " 3.50
The Best Thorough Bass Book is Peters' Buarowe's Thorough Bass and Companion " 75
The Best Dictionary of musical terms is Ludin's Pronouncing Dictionary of Musecal Terms Price 1.50
The Best Singing Class Books are Fairy Echoes, 20,000 copies in use, " .60
Song Echo, 100.000 copies in use " 75
Musical Chimes (Female Voices) " 1.00
Jackson's Singing School Manuel " 75
The best collection of Church Music are Dressler's Selections for Church and Home Price 1,50
Dank's Sacred Selections, " 2.50
The Best Sacred and Secular Collection is The Cluster, for Mixed Voices Price 1.50
The Best Chorus Book is Peters' Opera Choruses, Vol. I and II., each 2.00
The Best Glee Book is The Ne Plus Ultra, for mixed voices 1.50
The Best Glee Book for Male Voices is The Sangerfest Price 1.50
The Best Guitar Instructor is Holland's Comprehensive Method " 3.50
The Best Collection of Vocal and Instrumental Guitar Music is The Amateur Guitarist Price 2.50
The Best Accordeon Instructor is Sedgwick's Perfect Method for the Accordeon Price 75
The Best Cornet Instructor is Sedgwick's Perfect Method for the Cornet Price
The Best Zither School is Hamilton's Perfect Method for the Zither Price 75
The Best Musical Magazines are Peters' Household Melodies, 5 or 6 Songs .25
Peters' Sacred Selections, 3 or 4 Anthems .25
Peters' Octavo Choruses, 3 or 4 Choruses .25
Peters' Parlor Music, 5 or 6 easy Piano Pieces, .25
La Creme de la Creme, 3 or 4 difficult Pieces, .25
Peters' Organ Selections, 4 to 6 Choice Pieces, .25

Any work mailed, post paid, on receipt of the marked price. Address,

J. L PETEPS,
11—4t. 243 Broadway, New York.

The Fourth Annual

FAIR

OF THE

ALBERMARLE AGRICULTUAL

SOCIETY WILL BE HELD AT

ELIZABETH CITY ON

Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday November 1st, 2nd and 3rd, 1876.

Competition open to all. The premium list will comprise Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry; also Farm, Kitchen, Dairy Vegetable and Orchard Products; likewise Farming Implements Machinery, Mechanical Products, Household Fabrics, Fancy work and Flowers; The Citizens of adjoining counties and of adjacent States are invited to enter articles for exhibition.

GEO. W. CHARLES,
M. B. CULPEPPER, President,
Secretary.

NOTICE

At a meeting of the Board of Commissioners of Pasquotank County held on the 2 inst it was ordered that the place of holding the election in Mt Hermon precinct be changed from Mt Hermon Church to Newbolds Store.

THOS P. WILCOX,
Clerk.

Oct 2. 1876. 4t

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Arrival of New Goods

Ahead of the Railroad for

THE "OLD MERCHANT"

IN ANNOUNCING to my customers and the public the tidings of having received my NEW STOCK OF

Spring and Summer Goods.

Inform them that the Goods are pretty and very cheap, and are within the reach of every body, as I intend to sell them at the very lowest prices to defy any underselling, having bought them in first class houses and the right places.

My Stock consists in part of the following Goods, viz:

GRO' GRAIN
BLACK SILK
IRISH AND ENGLISH POPLINS,
COLORED SILK DRESS PATTERNS,
PONGEES AND FOULARDS,
GRENADINES, JAPANESE,
AUSTRIAN PLAIDS AND STRIPES,
LACE AND SATIN STRIPPED PIQUES,
NAINSOOK TUCKING Cut on the Bias,
FRENCH JACONETS AND ORGANDIES,
ALPACAS AND CASHMERES,
MOURNING BERAGE SHAWLS,
LACE POINTS AND SCARFS
Table Damask & Towe
White Good great varity.
Honey Comb Cloaking for nts,
Lawns & Suitings,
Parasols, Goves & Handkerchiefs

400 pieces Standard Prints,

4-4 wide Bleached Tw...
and 1-2 I...
JET JEWELRY.
Also a fine selection of Ladies, ...es and Childrens

SHOES;

MEN'S CLOTHING & CASIMERES,

Hats, Boots and Shoes,

all of which I will take pleasure in showing to any one favoring me with their patronage. All I ask is a fair trial and I will make it to the interest of the customer to give me a call.

S. Weisel.

NOTICE!

Lumber and Meal.

The undersigned most respectfully beg leave to say to the public generally that they are running a Lumber and Grist Mill in the Town of Nixonton and will supply the demand for lumber at the very lowest prices. Parties desiring lumber can have it at the following prices per thousand to wit:

Pine lumber log through, $10,00
Heart, 15,00
Sap, 5,00 to 7,50
Poplar, 12,50
Cypress 12,00 to 15,00

Sawing will be done for parties at $4,50.

Our days for grinding are Wednesdays and Saturdays. Those in need of lumber would do well to call and examine before buying elsewhese.

A. M. WHITE & CO.
NIXONTON, N. C.,A pril 19th, 1876.

BULBS FOR Present Planting! PLANTS FOR Parlor Culture!

Our Illustrated Catalogue of Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, and Plants for House Culture, Small Fruits, &c., together with full list of Floral Requisites, now ready, and mailed free on application.

Peter Henderson

Seedsmen, 35 Cortlandt Street, N. Y.

Leading Southern Republican

Newspaper.

WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE COPY.

DAILY COMMERCAL one year only $8 00; one month, 75 cents. CAMPAIGN CLUBS of Five, to separate address, same P. O., TEN WEEKS, only $1 60 each. Splendid Campaign Chart free to each daily subscriber who pays for ten weeks or more.

WEEKLY COMMERCIAL; one year, $2 00. In clubs of Five, one year, $1 60; Ten or more, $1 50. CAMPAIGN CLUB of Ten or more, TEN WEEKS, each 30 cents. Campaign Charts for 25 cents additional.

Cash commission of 20 per ct. to all who secure clubs.

Alive, strong paper, with all the news A necessity to Southern Republicans. Send at once for circulars and free sample. Address,

The COMMERCIAL,
Louisville, Ky.

the LOUISVILLE COMMERCIAL.

NEW ADVERTISEMENT.

ARTHUR SPRUILL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Columbia N. C.

practice in the several Courts and makes collections in all parts of the State.

48-1yr.

DURANGS RHEUMATIC REMEDY.

IS TAKEN INTERNALLY, AND POSITIVELY CURES RHEUMATISM, GOUT, NEURALGIA AND LUMBAGO. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. SEND FOR CIRCULAR TO

HELPHENSTINE & BENTLEY,
DRUGGISTS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Sold by Wholesale Druggists in Baltimore and Richmond. 11-3m.

Valuable Real Estate

At Private Sale

BY

GEO. D. POOL,

Real Estate Agent,

Elizabeth City, N. C.

I have for SALE as Agents a large number of valuable farms, timber lands and town properties. The cleared farms contain from 50 to 1,500 acres each, have good buildings on them, are near neighboring water courses, are well adapted to raising corn, cotten, wheat and oats, and can be bought at prices ranging from $5 to $30 an acre, and on reasonable terms of payment. The timber lands contain from 100 to 10,000 acres each and will be sold cheap, and on easy terms.

The town properties consists of valuable dwellings, those eligibly located, vacant lots, &c., and range in prices from $300 to $1,000 each. Terms of payment easy. Those desirous of purchasing real estate in town or country will do well to give me a call before buying elsewhere, or from others.

GEO. D. POOL, Agent,
Elizabeth City, N. C.

I. A. LEE & CO.,

WHOLESALE

Commission Merchants,

27 & 28 Dock St., Fish Market

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

IF you wish to obtain the highest market prices for your Fish and Game, ship to this Firm.

REFERENCES.—National Bank of the Northern Liberties, Third and Vine Sts., Philadelphia, and J. A. Woodard, Edenton, South Carolina Plymouth, N. C.

23 1yr

FRANK M. COUK,

WATCH MAKER & JEWELLER

No. 70 Road Street,

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

HAVING located in Eliz City, N. C. is prepared to operate in the Watch Maker and Jewelry business in all its departments. He respectfully solicits a share of its patronage.

Clocks, Spectacles and Jewelry always on hand.

Elizabeth City

Planing Mill,

D. S. KRAMER,

PROPRIETOR.

Is prepared to furnish

FLOORING

SIDING,

DOORS,

AND

WINDOW

FRAMES,

BLINDS

BRACKETS,

MOULDINGS,

AND FANCY AND ORNAMENTAL

WOOD WORK OF ALL KINDS

ORDERS SOLICITED

AND PROMPTLY

FILLED.

Ordinary size of Sash, both glazed and unglazed, always on hand. Also a lot Plastering Hair on hand for sale. Address,

D. S. KRAMER
Elizabeth City, N. C.

SEE HERE. If you want Books, cards Prints, Photographs, etc., then do you waste money on swindlers. Instead send to the old reliable house of Hunter & Co. Established in 1860. We supply all books, all goods and at lowest rates. Send for some of these, Trunk Full of Fun, 15c How to win a Sweetheart, 30; Golden Wheel Fortune Teller, 40c; Book of Love Letters, 50c; Boxing Made Easy, 15c; Morgan's Masonry Exposed, 25c; Hunters Guide, 25c; Grangers Exposed, 150 pp. illustrated, 40c; How to write who to hand, 50c; how to amuse an evening Party, 30c; Dancing made easy, 50c; How Gamblers win, 30c; Leap year Cards, Courtship Cards, Fortune Telling Cards, Love Making Cards, 4 kinds—each in case only 30c; Complete Pocket Hoyle, 50c; Chesterfield's Letter Writer, 40c; Monitor of Freemasonry, 75c; How to win and how to woo, 15c; The Laws of Love, 30c; Ladies Guide to Beauty, 30c; &c., &c., &c. Remember any or all of the above will be sent to you prepaid on receipt of price. We import and hunt up foreign and scarce books. We make it a study. We want your patronage. Send for our Circular. It will pay you to deal with us. Do not risk money with swindlers but send at once to the "old reliable," Hunter & Co., Hinsdale, N. H.

JUST SO, If you have any ragged, dirty torn, mutilated, almost worthless escip notes, or bills which no one cares to take, don't burn it. We want it, and for it we will give you good, rean books, notions, or we can cash. Send it along and select what you want. Knowledge in a nutshell, 160 pp. 50c; "The Fastest Girl in N. Y." 30c; Nasby on Inflation, 30c; Life of a Washington Belle, 30c; Pocket Album, 24 cards, 25c; 50 do., 50c; Transparent Playing Cards only 75c; Photographs, 15c; 12 for 50, 25 and up Superb full gilt Photo Albums, $1,25 $1,50, $2,00 and up Elegant Auto Albums, 30c, 50c, 75c, $1, $1,50. Best Steel Pens only 75c a gross, Faber's Pencils, 50c doz. Leather Playing Cards, 30c; Violin Strings 30c; $2,25 and upwards 9x11 French Chromo Crosses, perfect beauties 1, Cross and Roses, 2, Cross and Leaves, 3, Cross and Lily 4, Cross and Flowers—worth 50c—our price 15c; 2 for 25c 9 for 50, 17 for $1,50 styles. Agents clear $30 daily selling these. Also 1000 elegant Odd Engravings, size 13x18. Beautiful Girls—any name you wish—Comic Religious, and others subjects, only 15c each, 10 for 1,00 Send for our catalogue Deal only with a reliable house Send on your dirty money (not counterfeit) and send for anything you want to HUNTER & CO., Hinsdale N H

NORTH CAROLINIAN

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 25 1876

TO NORTHERN VISITORS.

Elizabeth City is 50 miles South East of Norfolk, Va. Parties coming here from the North can take passage on the Bay line steamers which leave Baltimore at 4 P. M. every evening, and arrive at Portsmouth the next morning in time to connect with the Elizabeth City steamers.

Local and Personal.

Are the registrations being properly attended to? See to it that every Republican entitled to vote is registered. The time is drawing short.

There will be a Republican Mass Meeting in Salem, this county, on Saturday, Nov. 4th, which will be addressed by Hon. J. W. Chamberlain, A. M. Moore Esq., Judge Pool, Hon. C. W. Grandy and others. See posters.

The NORTH CAROLINIAN is the organ of the District but its limited space will not permit us to display the tickets of the sixteen counties composing it. We therefore limit it to the nominees for Congress, Senators and House of Representives. The names in several counties have not been sent us.

The Senatorial canvass continues. The candidates speak at Rose Dale to day, at South Mills on Friday and at Shiloh on Saturday. In every discussion Mr Pool has the decided advantage over GOKE. He is much the abler man and then the facts and the arguments are all on his side and he knows how to use them, and always places his competis tor *hors de combat*.

Hon J. L. CHAMBERLAIN, and Aug M. MOORE, Esq, will address the people as follows;

At Coleraine,	Saturday	Oct 28.
"Montgomery's Mill	Monday	" 30
"Murfresboro	Tuesday	" 31
"Holly Grove	Thursday	Nov 2

Let there be a full turn out to hear those eloquent champions of the Republican cause.

"England expects every man to do his duty," was the motto of one of her heroes. So the Managers of the Albemarle Agricultural Society hope that each man and woman in Pasquotank and adjoining counties will take an active part in helping on the Fair which will begin on the 1st day of November. Let this be done and it will be a success. All have an interest that it should be. A proper effort can make it so.

Well, we have seen the Centennial. We won't attempt a discription for it would be impossible to do the subject justice or even convey a faint idea of its greatness and splendor. We are glad we went. We now have a clearer conception not only of the success of our own country in every department of industry and effort but also of the status in these respects of the other nations of the earth. The Exposition is the most magnificent ever held in any country, and while there was much that was mere display there were in every department and from nearly every part of the habitable globe very much more that was useful, instructive and valuable.

Hon. JOHN B. RESPASS, the Republican Elector for this district, has closed his canvass. He made it a vigorous and aggressive one, doing his full duty and satisfying the party. His competitor, Maj. LATHAM, though a pet of the democracy and able, when allowed, without interruption to speak his piece, to make a smooth and passable speech, was no match for RESPASS. It was amusing, almost painful to witness some of the encounters. Poor LATHAM was as a child in the grasp of a giant. He was tossed in the air, caught again, and after being sponged off was doused down, then lifted up, battered and flayed before the gaze of the people. Neither wincing or squirming availed him. Mr. RESPASS is a man of great force and ability, is an effective debater and has proven himself to be the right man in the right place.

Col LINDSEY closed his public canvass on the 19th having spoken in every county of the District. He has made a decidedly good impression, made friends and votes wherever he went. He not only dispelled the fears & doubts entertained by some who had neither met nor heard him as to his ability to cope in discussion with Maj YEATES, but he satisfied all that the banner of the party was in the hands of a man who had the nerve to bear it proudly to victory. And his prospects are certainly cheering. On this side of the Sound we will make large gains on the vote of 1874. The indications now are that we will poll the vote of 1872. On the other side of the Sound the prospect is equally encouraging.—there will be gains in every county, in some of them large gains. Neither misrepresentation nor ranting nor all of the appliances of demogoguism can save Maj YEATES His defeat is certain.

Hon JESSE J YEATES, the democratic candidate for Congress, was in town on Saturday appealing for votes and begging to be reelected. He confessed his anxiety on the subject—that he wanted to go back to Congress "mighty bad." He spoke in the Court House and was met by Judge POOL, Col. LINDSEY having already spoken here. The discussion was opened by the Judge in a logical and practical speech in which the vital issues involved were clearly and ably presented, scarcely one of which the Major even attempted to answer. The reason was they were *unanswerable*. The Major's speech was almost verbatim his old speech delivered here before, loose in statement, extravagant in charges, reckless in assertions, with now and then a story. His Congressional record being Yeatesed and the cause he advocates being in direct opposition with best interests of the country, we suppose it is the best he can do. He wants votes and doubtless feels justified in the use of clap trap demagoguery trying to catch them.

Remember that all Stock intended for exhibition at the Fair will be passed free over the Camden and Shipyard Ferries and that fodder will be furnished free of charged on the Fair Grounds.

The bridge over Knobs Creek will be made passable in time for the Fair. The work is now in progress and the bridge will be ready for travel by that time.

Entries of articles for exhibition to the Fair have already commenced. By callling on the Secretary at any time between now and next Wednesday and entering articles and getting the proper cards will avoid much trouble and delay on that day.

On Saturday next Hon. THOMAS SETTLE our gallant candidate for Governor will speak at Elizabeth City. Let there be a grand rally. He is one of the ablest men and best speakers in the State. He speaks at Poplar Run, Perquimans county, to morrow, at Edenton Monday, at Windsor on Tuesday, at Goleraine on Wednesday and at Murfreesboro on the day after, Nov. 2nd.

Judge FOWLE, Democrattic Elector at large, made a three hours speech here on Monday. He professed to earnestly desire reconciliation and peace and yet he devoted no inconsiderable portion of his discourse in raking up the ashes of the past and indulging in bitter recrimination. Never, never will reconcilation and peace come in that way. The party he now represents cannot *dictate* the terms. With all his conceded ability and silver-tongued eloquence he cannot make the true Union and liberty loving people of the State feel satisfied that the cause they love and the great principles they revere will be promoted and sustained by a party that takes up as its leader such men as ZEBULON, B. VANCE. They may forgive but cannot *forget*. They have no evidence that either VANCE or his party have repented or changed. Neither are to be trusted.

It isn't numbers alone that make Agricultural Fairs a success. Articles for exhibition are equally essential. Therefore while it ought to be the determination of everybody to attend the Fair next week it should also be the intention of farmers to bring samples of corn, wheat, oats, flaxseed, potatoes, fruits, vegetables, cotton and stock; of mechanics to bring specimens of their several departments; *of everybody to bring something*. Let each help to fill the building. The ladies, God bless them, will do their part. Specimens of their taste and skill in all departments of needle and fancy work will be on hand. They never fail. Those who have no new articles to bring let what they exhibited last year be entered again. It will please even those who saw them then while it will interest hundreds of new visitors who will attend the Fair this year. In addition to these let there be numerous samples of bread, biscuit, butter, cheese, preserves, canned fruits, soap, etc. Let no one be discouraged or deterred because doing these things will cost a little trouble. The consciousness of contributing to make this HOME INSTITUTION a success ought to be a sufficient recompense.

The Republican candidates for the Senate in this district are both men the people may feel proud in voting for. WALTER F. POOL is a young man it is true, but at the bar and on the stump he has already won a fame by no means confined to his county or district. As a thinker, a reasoner, a debater and an orator he has no superior and few equals in Eastern North Carolina. Earnest in his convictions, true to his principles and thoroughly in earnest in promoting every movement calculated to develope the resources and advance the material interests of his section of the State, he will make his mark in the Senate and can be safely trusted to represent the people in that body. And so with HENRY WHITE. He too is a man of high character, excellent sense, and true personal worth. Having been all his life closely identified with the people he as much as any man understands their needs and no vote of his will ever be cast against their interests. With such men as our candidates we appeal with confidence to the right thinking voters of the First Senatorial District to support them. And we have the gratifying evidence from the counties of the district that satisfies us that a majority of the people will do so. They will be elected

The meeting in the Court House on Wednesday evening last was one of the largest and most enthusiastic held in Elizabeth City since the war. The first speaker was Hon J. L. CHAMBERLAIN, of Camden. His style is peculiarly his own and no man can equal him in awakening interest and arousing enthusiasm. He held the vast audience spell bound for over an hour. He was followed by Hon R. C. BADGER, of Raleigh. His speech was a powerful one. He presented the issues involved in this contest in the State and Nation with wonderful clearness and impressively portrayed the calamities that must follow democratic success. It was an argument that appealed to the judgement and patriotism of the people, and it made a decided impression. On his taking his seat Mr CHAMBERLAIN was again called and responded in a speech of tremendous power. Never was such enthusiasm and good feeling manifested in the Court House. Its old walls were made to ring with shout and applause. On his closing WM. J. MUNDEN Esq., came to the platform and in a thrilling speech announced his determination to roll up his sleeves and work for the *entire ticket* from now to the close of the election. This declaration was greeted with a storm of applause for Mr. MUNDEN's influence as an effective worker is known and recognized in this county. The party in Pasquotank is now united, all are working, and an old fashioned victory is now assured.

Local Briefs.

Having "done up" the Centennial we are back in harness again'—Our former townsman Thos R. Cobb will accept our thanks for late copies of Asheville papers.—Let everybody turn out on Saturday to hear Judge SETTLE.—Since the cold snap there is less strain on the front gate hinges.—HUGH CALE is gaining strength every day.—Remember the Fair. It opens in one week from to day. Let everybody get ready.—More of our citizens have gone to the Centennial. During the season Elizabeth City has been well represented.—Neither Maj YEATES on Saturday nor Judge FOWLE on Monday drew much of a crowd. What is the matter?—"Brag" is the Democratic policy for the balance of the campaign.—We learn that there will be some splendid *Trotting* Stock at the Fair next week. A big time anticipated.—N R ZIMMERMAN, Geo W. BELL, and others are now at the Centennial.—Quite a number of ladies are interesting themselves in the Fair. Encouraging.—Be sure your name is on the registration book.—The rain on Monday night dampened the enthusiasm of the Elizabeth City Democracy.—Contributions of poetry on the stove, the beautiful stove, are in order.— MILES COMMANDER. is attending the Weldon Fair this week.—The Democratic "procession" on Monday night was fizzle. Vote the Republican tickets.—Look out for Democratic "roorbacks" and partisan statements on the eve of the election.—Col Martin is able to be out again, but Geo. W. CHARLES and James L. Ball continues quite feeble

Business Locals.

Buy yours Boots and Shoes at Fowlers, cash prices quoted at once.

Examine Fowlers cotton, and heavy goods for mens wear, he has piles of it.

NOTICE.

There will be a meeting of the Republican County Executive Committee in Elizabeth City, on next Saturday. Let all the members be present. Business of importance is to be transacted.

C. C. POOL,
Chairman.

There was a girl in our town and she was woundrous lame, she ran a heavy sewing machine from which the trouble came, but when she saw how lame she was with all her might and main, she brought a new "Domestic" and was soon all right again.

TICKETS! TICKETS!!

We are prepared to print tickets at the following prices. The *Cash* must accompany all orders, as no tickets will be sent without the cash,

Legislative tickets, one dollar for the first thousand and fifty cents for each additional thousand.

County tickets Two dollars for the first thousand and fifty cents for each additional thousand.

Send in your orders in time. Address,

CAROLINIAN OFFICE,
Elizabeth City, N. C.

CUT THIS OUT.

It May Save Your Life.

There is no person living but what suffers more or less with Lungs Disease, Coughs, Colds or Consumption, yet some would die rather than pay 75 cents for a bottle of medicine that would cure them. Dr. A. Boschee's German Syrup has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wonderous cures astonishes every one that try it. If you doubt wat we say in print, cut this out and take it to your Druggists. J. Q. Ethridge Bro, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents For sale by

HENRY HOOPER, Edenton.
J. W. TURNER, Hertford.

NOTICE!

Having charge of the Job Department of the CAROLINIAN Office, I give notice that all election printing, posters, tickets, etc., must be paid for on delivery. This rule will be strictly adhered to.

T. T. RUTTER.

The Triumph Truss Co., to whom was awarded the Premium Medal for the best Elastic Truss and Supporter, at the late American Institute Fair. offer to accredited Patrons of Husbandry a liberal Discount on both the price of Truss and the Fee "for cure." Their "Cure, Truss and Remedy" are Warranted, and all promised Guaranteed. See advertisement and engraving of Truss in another column. March 29, '76.-1y.

THE ONLY CURE FOR RUPTURE.—The oldest and best hernia surgeon in the world, the only lady surgeon skilled in the care of Rupture, the only elastic truss worthy of the name, free examination and advice are some of the advantages offered by the Triumph Truss Company, No. 334 Bowery, New York. Send 10 cents for their new book. March 29, '76—1vr.

The Proof of the Pudding," Etc.

In this age of humbuggery it is easy to make bold assertions, but to furnish indisputable evidence of the truth of them is not always easy.

We boldly assert that DR. TUTT'S HAIR DYE is superior to all others and to prove it we give testimony of a celebrated Hair Dresser who has used the various compounds recommended for coloring the hair for twenty-five years.

READ IT.

AUGUSTA, Ga., November 4, 1871

DR. TUTT:

Dear Sir.—As a Hair Dresser for twenty-five years, both in Europe and America, I have used all kinds of hair dyes, and I am happy to say that yours is superior to any I have ever seen. For several years I have used it with the greatest satisfaction to myself and customers.

Respectfully,
C BALTZEAN,
From Hair Dresser.

Every man to the front! Not a Republican vote must be thrown away. A single vote may turn the scale of election A full vote means a grand victory. To secure this should be the object of all until the ballot is cast. What a solid South coupld not effect on the battle field it must not be allowed to accomplish at the ballot box.

Agents MAKE 8 A DAY. Our large life like Steel Engravings of the Presidential Candidates sell rapidly. Send for circular. N. Y. Engraving Co., 35 Wall Street, Box3286, N. Y.

DEMOCRATIC STEALINGS.

List of Democratic Office-Holders who Plundered the Public Treasury, with the Amount of each one's Plunder, as Appears from Official Documents.

Sam'l Swartout, New York,	$1,225,706.69
Wm. Price, New York,	75,000.00
A. S. Thurston, Key West, Florida	2,822.14
G. W. Owens, Mobile, Ala.	11,173.48
J. P. Canby, Crawfordsville, Indiana	1,013.13
A. McCarty, Indianopolis, Indiana	1,338.92
B. F. Edwards, Edwardsville, Illinois	2,315.76
W. L. D, Ewing, Vandalia, Illinois	16,754.29
John Hays, Jackson, Miss	1,386.16
Willis M. Green, Palmara, Missouri	2,312.12
B. S. Chambers, Little Rock, Ark.	1,146.28
David L. Todd, Opalousas, Louisiana	27,236.57
R. R. Rogers, Opalonsas, La.	6,624.37
Maurice Cannon, New Orleans,	1,259.38
A. W. McDaniel, Washington Miss	4,000.00
Jno. W. Owens, St. Stephen, Alabama	30,611.97
W, P. Harris, Columbus	109,147.08
W. Taylor, Cahawba, Alabama	23,116.18
U. G. Mitchell, Alabama	54,628.55
Geo. B. Crutcher, Choctaw, Miss.	6,061.40
Geo. B. Cameron, " "	30,059.64
S. W. Dickens, " "	11,831.91
" "	898.53
J. W. Stephenton, Galena, Ill.	43,294.04
Littlebury Hawkins, Helena, Ark.	100,000.00
S. W. Bell, Green Bay	10,620.19
Jos. Friend, Washita, La.	2,541.91
Wm. H. Allen, St. Augustine, La.	1,997.50
Gordon D. Boyd, Columbus, Miss.	50,937.89
R. H. Sterling, Chocchuma, Miss.	10,733.70
Paris Childers, Greensburg, La.	12,449.76
Wm. Linn, Vandalia, Illinois	55,962.06
Samuel T. Scott, Jackson, Miss.	12,550.47
J. T. Pollock, Crawfordsville, Ind.	14,891.98
Jno. L. Daniels, Opelousas, La.	7,280.63
Morgan Neville, Cincinnatti, Ohio.	13,781.19
M. J. Allen, Tallehassee, Florida	26,021.57
Rob't K. Brown, Springfield, Mo.	3,600.50
Total	$2,064,209.86

Summary of Losses Sustained by the People of North Carolina on Account of the Democratic Party:

Bank Capital	$8,000,000.00
Bank Notes in circulation	8,000,000.00
School Fund	1,200,000.00
University	300,000.00
State Bonds and Treasury Notes	18,000,000.00
State Sinking Fund	2,500,000.00
Other Property	55,000,000.00
Total,	$93,000,000.00

Ninety-three million dollars lost to the people of North Carolina on account of the folly and mismanagement of the Democratic party!

There has been continual stealings by Democrats in different parts of the Union before and since the war.

The Democratic Sheriff, Buchanan, of Jackson county, stole all the taxes paid by the people of that county for one whole year. His securities were not able to pay what he stole, and so the State lost it. The Democratic County Commissioners of said county took a straw bond from said Sheriff, so he collected

Mayo, the Democratic State Treasurer of Virginia, was a defaulter, and his Democratic friends said he was insane in order to keep him out of the penitentiary.

Josephus Sooey Jr., the Democratic State Treasurer of New Jersey, was a defaulter to the State for a large amount. He was a Democrat and elected by Democrats.

George W. Crawford, a former Secretary of War, and a chivalrous Democratic thief of Georgia, swindled the government out of $115,176.42!

RICHARD M. JOHNSON, a Democratic Vice President in Martin Van Buren's administration, swindled the government out of $122,243,50,

the taxes of the county for one year, and then went off to Georgia as a good Democratic reformer!

A. C. Latham, the Democratic Register of Deeds for Beaufort county, is a defaulter for a large amount, and is a Democratic reformer!

John Peebles, the late Democratic county Treasurer of Pitt county, is a defaulter for between $8000 and $11000 of the common school money, raised by taxation for the education of the poor children of Pitt county. Peebles is a Tilden and Vance reformer. He is indicted in Pitt county for embezzlement.

Jno H Hellen, late Democratic Sheriff of Pitt county, is a swindler and defaulter for $5000. He now stands indicted in Pitt county for embezzlement He is a Tilden and Vance reformer.

The State Treasurer Jones, of Georgia, was a defaulter for a very large amount. Gov. Jas. M. Smith, in his message to the General Assembly of Georgia, dated January 12th, 1876, on page 10, says there was a cash balance against Treasurer Jones at the time of his removal of $1,480,004.40.

LEWIS CASS, a former Secretary of War under President Jackson, swindled the government out of $68,000,00.

ISAAC V. FOWLER, a Democratic Post Master at New York City, under James Buchanan Chairman of the New York State Democratic Executive Committee, and a delegate to the National Democratic Convention, embezzled the money belonging to the government that had come into his hands by virtue of his office. He was informed by his Democratic friends that a warrant had been issued for his arrest, and he very suddenly *vamosed* the country and went to Mexico, where he remained a number of years, until a *nole prosequi* was entered in his case, when he returned to New York. This scoundrel has never been punished for his crime, neither has one cent of the money he stole been refunded to the government. The amount was $75,000.

GILBERT C. WALKER, an Ex-Gov. of Virginia, and present Democratic member of Congress from the Richmond District was president of the Exchange National Bank of Norfolk Virginia Simon Stone, Collector of Internal Revenue made a special deposit therein of a package containing $22,500 in six percent gold bearing United States bonds, which fact was eveident by the marks on the envelope containing them. Stone died, and this $22,500 of bonds has never since been heard from. although his heirs have repeatedly tried to obtain them from this virtuos bank ex-President. He is a blatant Tilden reformer.

STEPHEN D. POOL, the Democratic Superintendent of Public Instructions of North Carolina, stolen the Peabody school money from the poor children of the State, and has since lied about it most outrageously. He published to the world that he would return the money he stole about the 30th of June last, but he has not yet done so, and never will. The Democrats do not want him punished for his dishonesty and rascality, because he still wears the Confederate gray, and is a blatant reformer for Tilden and Vance. Col. Pool was the only Democratic State officer in North Corolina, and thank God he is the last one.

For the want of time and space we must desist from presenting many more Democratic thieves to day.

WM. M. TWEED, the special friend of Samuel J. Tilden, the reform candidate for President, was convicted of having stolen about $,500,000 of the taxes of New York city and was sent to prison, but his Democratic friends soon turned him out. The present Democratic Sheriff allowed Tweed to go to his own residence, and go up stairs unattended, to see his wife, and thus allowed him to leave and the reform Governor Tilden, has not found time to investigate the outrage of letting Tweed escape or to remove the Sheriff from office, as he has the power to do.

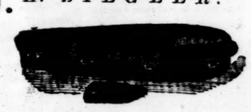
THOMAS C. FIELDS, another Democratic Tilden reformer, got an appropriation from the Legislature to the amount of more than $1000,000 nominally, for the benefit of the fireman but the actually stole every dollar of it.

Henry Genet got an act passed for a court house in the city of New York. He stole the $100,000 appropriated for the court house and the Democratic sheriff let him run away. And he is a Tilden reformer.—*Raleigh Constitution.*

LIGHTNING RODS.

All persons wishing Lightning rods of the best and most approved style, should apply to OALE & WRIGHT. Elizabeth City, N. C. tf.

J. H. ZIEGLER.



CABINET-MAKER AND U. [illegible]

Most respectfully informs his customers, friends and the public generally that he has ingressed his facilities for carrying on the business of Cabinet Making and Undertaking. He is now prepared to furnish

METALIC AND WOOD

COFFINS

of the latest improved kind and best quality *will in two hours notice*, and as cheap as they can be purchased in this or any other market. His HEARSE will be ready at all times to serve his customers at any distance.

Undertakers in adjoining Counties can be furnished with Metalic Coffins as cheap as they can be bought at Norfolk or Baltimore.

His shop and Ware Rooms are on Ehringhaus Street, 3 doors West of Road.

Elizabeth City, N. C. 52 vol. 4-1yr.

National Hotel,

Delightfully Situated, next to Capitol Square,

RALEIGH, N. C.

A NEW HOUSE

Fine Rooms, well furnished and fitted up in the Best Style.

BATH ROOMS AND WATER CLOSETS ON EACH FLOOR.

Billiard Saloon in Basement.

BOARD BY THE DAY $2.00

C. S. BROWN, Prop

MARRIAGE GUIDE AND **BOOK of SECRETS.** DR. BONANNAN'S Marriage Guide should be known to Couples, Married, the Physiological Mysteries and Revelations of the sexual system, Philosophy of Reproduction, who should marry, the impediments to marriage, their nature and cure. Treats on all Private Diseases, fully explaining their causes, symptoms and means to cure; it is the only really reliable work of the kind ever published, contains nearly 300 pages and is complete in every respect. Sent by Mail securely sealed on receipt of 50 cts. Address, DR. C. J. BONANAN 309 North Fifth st, St. Louis, Mo. Established in 1857.

Machine Shop.

Any machine from a Sewing Machine to a Steam Engine put in first class order promptly at small cost. Gas or steam pipes and fittings furnished and fitted.

Castings for Clark's horse power fan, &c, always on hand or procured at short notice. Manufacturers Agt, for Messers Frick, & Co's Steam Engine and Boilers portable and stationary from 2 to 200 horse. power. (Four horse engine) and boilers complete $375, also Saw Mills, grist Mills, Smut Mills, Bolting Cloths and Mill supplies generaly. Best corn shellers and fan combined to be found in Market.

If you want best Machinery in market, at lowest prices, give me a call before buying elsewhere.

J. W. SAWYER,
Shop; J. F. SANDERS, & Co's Carrriage building; Corner of Main and
Elizabeth City N. C.

BARNES' FOOT-POWER SCROLL SAWS AND LATHES

An entire Revolution in the construction of foot-power machines! The old style thrown aside when these are known! Thousands now in use! $1,500 to $2,000 per year made using them. One person out of every three who send for catalogues of these machines buys one. Say what paper you read this in, and address, W. F. JOHN & BARNES, Rockford, Winnebago Co., Illinois.

Box 2,044. 23-1y.

PROTECT YOUR BUILDINGS

Which may be done with one-fourth the usual expense, by using our

Patent Slate Paint,

MIXED READY FOR USE.

Fire-proof, Water-proof, Durable, Economical and Ornamental.

A roof may be covered with a very cheap shingle, and by application of this Slate be made to last from 20 to 30 years. Old roofs can be patched and coated, looking much better, and lasting longer than new shingles without the slate, for

One third the cost of Reshingling.

The expense of slating new shingles is only about the cost of simply laying them. The paint is Fire Proof against sparks or flying embers, as may be easily tested by anyone.

IT STOPS EVERY LEAK,

and for tin or iron has no equal as it expands by heat, contracts by cold, and never cracks nor scales. Roofs covered with Tar Sheathing Felt can be made water-tight at a small expense, and preserved for many years.

The Slate Paint is

EXTREMELY CHEAP.

Two gallons will cover a hundred square feet of shingle roof, while on tin, iron, felt, matched boards, or any smooth surface, from two quarts to one gallon are required to 100 square feet of surface, and although the Paint has a heavy body it is easily applied with a brush.

No Tar is used in this Composition,

therefore it neither cracks in Winter; nor runs in Summer.

On decayed shingles it fills up the holes and pores and gives a new substantial roof that will last for years. Curled or Warped shingles it brings to their places, and keeps them there. It fills up all holes in Felt roofs, stops leaks—and although a slow dryer, rain does not effect it a few hours after applying. As nearly all paints that are black contain TAR, be sure you obtain our GENUINE article, which for shingle roofs is

CHOCOLATE COLOR,

when first applied, changing in about a month to a uniform slate color, and is to all intents and purposes SLATE. On

TIN ROOFS

our red color is usually preferred, as one coat is equal to five of any ordinary paint. For

BRICK WALLS

our BRIGHT RED is the only reliable Slate Paint ever introduced that will effectually prevent dampness from penetrating and discoloring the plaster.

These paints are also largely used on out houses and fences, or as a priming coat on fine buildings.

Our only colors are CHOCOLATE RED, BRIGHT RED, and ORANGE.

NEW YORK CASH PRICE LIST.

5 Gallons, can and box	$5 50
10 " keg	9 50
20 " half barrel	16 00
40 " one barrel	30 00

We have in stock, of our manufacture, roofing materials, etc., at the following low prices.

1000 rolls extra Rubber Roofing at 3 cents per square foot. (Or we will furnish Rubber Roofing, Nails, Caps, and Slate Paint for an entire new roof, at 4½ cents per square foot.)

2000 rolls 3-ply Tarred Roofing Felt, at 1½ cents per square foot.

3000 rolls 2-ply Tarred Roofing Felt, at 2½ cents per square foot.

300 rolls Tarred Sheathing, at ½ cents per square foot.

5000 gallons fine Enamel Paint, mixed ready for use, on inside or outside work, at $2 per gallon.

Send for sample card of colors. All orders must be accompanied with the money or satisfactory city references. No goods shipped C. O. D., unless express charges are guaranteed. Sample orders solicited.

N. Y. SLATE PAINT COMPANY,
102 & MAIDEN LANE, New York.
12-3

S. S. Fowler's

"Cash and One Price Store"

Continues to Take the Lead in Selling

Dry Goods, Clothing,
Notions, Carpets,
Boots & Shoes, Groceries,
Hats & Caps, Provisions, &c.

Business on a Cash basis
Large Stock to select from.
Good Goods at "bottom prices."
Large sales at a small expense.

Please make a personal examination and satisfy yourself that you can save money by buying at

FOWLER'S

Water Street, E. City, N. C.

DRY POINT MILLS.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

Manufacture

YELLOW PINE LUMBER,

Lath, Pickets
and
JUNIPER SHINGLES.

Especial attention paid to bill stuff. Ordinary sizes of building material on hand.

A. H. WHITCOMB Proprietor.

P. W. MELICK

FURNITURE

Books, News, and NOVELTIES.

Orders for anything pertaining to the business will be promptly filled.

WATER STREET,
ELIZABETH CITY.
N. C.

THE NEW "DOMESTIC"

A Double-Thread Lock-Stitch Machine.

It sews with great facility the lightest and finest as well as the heaviest and coarsest fabrics.

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND IT as a machine that can be used without harm by any one, because it requires so little effort of any kind, it being

THE LIGHTEST-RUNNING MACHINE IN THE WORLD.

With our printed directions, no instruction or mechanical skill is required to operate it. The construction of the machine is based upon a principle of unique and unequalled simplicity, comprising simple levers working upon centres. The bearings are few, and they are hardened and polished.

The machines are made at our new works in the city of Newark, N. J., with new special (patented) machinery and tools, constructed expressly to accomplish what we now offer.

Every machine fully warranted.

"DOMESTIC" SEWING MACHINE CO.,
New York and Chicago.

FASHIONS SAVINGS.—By using the "Domestic" Paper Fashions the most stylish and perfect-fitting costumes can be produced, at a large saving in MONEY to those who choose to make, or superintend the making of, their own garments. With the highest talent and the best facilities in all departments, and the best ideas of the most skillful modistes, both at home and abroad, we are enabled to attain results far above the reach of the average dress-maker. Our styles are always the latest and best. Our elegantly-illustrated catalogue mailed to any lady sending five cents with her address. Agents wanted everywhere.

"DOMESTIC" SEWING MACHINE CO.,
New York and Chicago.

KEYSTONE

Printing Ink Co!

MANUFACTURERS OF

Printing Inks,

(Book and News Black)

135 NORTH THIRD STREET,

PHILADELPHIA

Our Inks are of a superior quality, being made from the best ingredients and under the personal supervision of a practical printer and pressman, therefore we will GUARANTEE EVERY POUND OF INK SOLD to be of a superior Jet Black, Quick Drying and entirely Free from Setting Off.

Our prices are from 30 to 50 per cent. lower than any other Inks manufactured in the United States.

A trial of a sample keg will convince any printer that he has been paying nearly double what he should for his Inks in times past, put up in kegs and barrels to suit purchasers. Address,

KEYSTONE PRINTING INK CO.

GOOD NEWS!

The railroad is expected to run on Zimmerman's Wharf, where the continual rush is for the best Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, English Syrup, Lime, Teas, Vinegar, Spices, Spanish all kinds of *Canned Fruits* such as Pine Apples, Peaches, Tomatoes, Corn; all kinds of Pickles, Crackers, Pork, Hay, &c at *Lowest Cash Prices*. All can be convinced by calling at

Six thousand Pounds Blue fish, Salt and at lowest cash Prices, and 100 Bushels Long Island N. Y. Earley Rose and Peach low Potatoes, at the lowest Prices.

ZIMMERMAN'S Wharf

$250 A MONTH—Agents wanted everywhere. Business honorable and first class. Particulars sent free. Address J. WORTH & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

GREAT MEDICAL BOOK and Secrets for Ladies and Gents

See for two stamps. Address
ST. OSMER Medical Institute

ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOUNTAIN HEAD

for

BARGAINS.

NEW

FALL

AND

WINTER

GOODS

OF ALL KINDS

AND

IN THE LATEST

STYLES.

BRODRICKS & SMITH,

3 & 5 Water St.

Offer great inducements to all and invite your careful examination of their STOCK.

Country produce taken in exchange for goods

THE ELIZABETH CITY

Bakery & Confectionery

[illegible]

Livery Stables

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

I would announce to my friends and the public that I am still at the old place on

MAIN STREET

A few hours work of Buggies, Carriages, etc., for hire. Horses promptly accomodated at all times and reasonable terms.

ARTHUR L. JONES

SPORTSMEN.

The subscriber would announce to his friends and the public that he continues at the old stand on

ROAD STREET,

And keeps on hand a good assortment of

GUNS,

Rifles, Pistols, Sporting Apparatus,

And also a fine selection of

CUTLERY.

He may at all times be found either in Store prepared to accomodate customers with New Goods, or in his shop adjoining, willing and happy to repair any article in his line of business.

GIVE ME WORK!

J. M. MATHEWS

Near Brother's Livery Stable

ATLANTIC HOTEL

NORFOLK VA

R. S. DODSON, PROPRIETOR

Spial Terms to Permanent Boarders

Board, 1st and 2nd floors per day $2 50
Board thirs and fourth floors 2 00

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD

Household Hints.

ELDERBERRY WINE.—To every quart of the elderberry juice, add a quart of water and half a pound of sugar; let it stand for twenty-four hours in an open vessel, then strain carefully; bottle and cork tightly.

MUSH.—Stir corn meal, mixed to a paste with cold water and salted, into a pot of boiling water; add more meal if not thick enough; boil an hour, stirring frequently to prevent lumpiness; serve hot, and eat with cold milk.

BAKED RICE PUDDING.—To one quart of well sweetened milk, flavored with nutmeg, add three tablespoonfuls of rice; bake slowly four or four hours, and add to it, as it bakes, another quart of milk, half a cupful at a time. It should be eaten cold.

TO TAKE WRINKLES OUT OF SILK.—If silk scarfs or handkerchiefs have become wrinkled, moisten, not wet them, evenly with a sponge dipped in a weak solution of gine; then pin the article, smoothly and tightly stretched, upon a screen or a mattress.

BOILED BREAD PUDDING.—Crumb your stale bread into a pudding pail and cover with sweet milk; set it by the stove to warm and soften; then to a quart of milk add three well beaten eggs, a half cupful of sugar, and as much fruit as liked, either dry or preserved; set it in boiling water, and do not allow it to stop boiling till done. Do not fill the pail, as it needs room to rise.

EAST INDIA PICKLES.—Take one peck of green tomatoes, one-half peck of sliced onions, four cauliflowers salted twenty-four hours; drain them and mix with a handful of horseradish, one ounce of cloves, one ounce of cinnamon, one-quarter pound bag of whole pepper, one-quarter pound of brown sugar, one-quarter pound of ground mustard, one-quarter pound of mustard seed, two bunches of chopped celery, fifty small cucumbers; put all in a kettle and cover with cold vinegar; boil fifteen minutes, put in a stone jar, and they are ready to eat.

Medical Hints.

STINGS OF INSECTS.—For the stings of a hornet, bee, or wasp, bathe the part in extremely cold water, or bathe with spirits of hartshorn. In case of swallowing a bee or wasp, take a teaspoonful of common salt, dissolved in water; it kills the insect, and cures the sting.

NAIL IN THE FOOT.—To relieve from the terrible effects of running a nail in the foot of man or beast, take peach leaves, if a season when they may be obtained, bruise them and apply to the wound, confining with a bandage; renew the application if necessary, but once is generally sufficient.

SPRAINS OF THE WRIST AND ANKLE.—As soon as possible after the accident, get a muslin bandage, one or two yards long, and two or three inches wide; wet it in cold water, and roll it smoothly and firmly around the injured part; keep the limb at rest, exposed to the air and constantly damp with cold water. The sooner after the accident the bandage is applied, the less pain and swelling there will be.

TREATMENT OF BURNS.—Plunging the part immediately in cold water relieves the pain in a second. If the part cannot be kept under water, cover it with dry flour an inch deep or more. In most cases nothing more is needed. In severe cases, while the injured part is under water, simmer a leek or two in an earthen vessel, with half its bulk of hog's lard, until the leeks are soft. When cool, spread it thickly on a piece of linen cloth, and apply to the injured part. Renew if necessary.

BLEEDING AT THE NOSE.—The two small arteries branching up from the main arteries, on each side of the neck, and passing over the jawbones, supply the face with blood. If the nose bleeds from the right side, for instance, pass the finger along the edge of the right jaw till the beating of the artery is felt; press hard upon it, and the bleeding will cease. Continue the pressure five minutes, until the ruptured vessels in the nose contract. In the case of severing of an artery, the utmost activity is required, else the patient will bleed to death. Tie a handkerchief loosely around the limb, between the wound and the heart, place a stick through it, and twist it up tightly, till the bleeding stops. If the wound will not admit of this, place the thumb upon the artery, between the wound and the heart, and send immediately for a physician.

The Farmer's Friends.

The French minister of agriculture has, by a recent act of his, done wisely. In all the rural districts of France a proclamation has been posted on the signboards and at the corners of the roads, headed with the imposing title: "Ministry of Agriculture." This placard warns the French farmer, in brief but admirably chosen language, to the following effect:

"Hedgehog.—Lives on mice, small rodents, slugs and grubs, animals hurtful to agriculture. Do not kill the hedgehog. Toad.—Farm assistant; destroys from twenty to thirty insects an hour. Do not kill the toad. Mole.—Is continually destroying grubs, larvæ, palmer worms and insects injurious to agriculture. No trace of vegetation is ever found in its stomach. Does more good than harm. Do not kill the mole. May bug and its larvæ or grub.—Mortal enemy of agriculture; lays from seventy to eighty eggs. Kill the May bug."

The notice further goes on to argue against the destruction of small birds, which are, according to the authority of the minister of agriculture, the only allies on which the farmer can depend for the extirpation of vermin. Children are solemnly warned to abstain from birds' nesting, and are at the same time advised that they will be paid twenty five centimes for every five hundred May bugs which they may place in the hands of the *garde champetre*.

Paint the Buildings.

Before the boards begin to show their natural color is the time to paint, for two reasons: It is more economical in the saving of the building, and in the use of paint. As long as it takes less paint in the aggregate to keep a building looking real well it is infinitely better to do so. It gives an air of neatness to the premises, and speaks as no other advertisement can of the thrift of the possessor.

In the fall is a good time to do the painting. The flies are less troublesome and there is generally more time for the work. If it is put off until spring there are ten chances to one, on the farm, that it will not be done in a year. It will pay to do it now.

The Halter.

A correspondent sends to the farmers' club the following remedy for a horse pulling on his halter, which was given him some months ago, and which he has tried with satisfactory results: Procure a strap and a sound halter, slip the strap under the horse's tail, crupper style, bring the cords along through the harness and hame rings, and also through the side buckle or rings of the halter head; then tie both ends of the strap as you would an ordinary halter strap to the hitching post. The first backward movement will produce anything but a pleasant effect for the horse, and he will tire directly of repeating an action that will continually punish him.

Arabic Horses.

Although gray is considered the usual color of Arabs, and is very common among Bagdad horses, and the sons of horses in Syria, in the desert, in the encampment of the Sebaa, gray is by no means a general color. Bay, including the various tints, appeared to us the most common, then chestnut, then gray, and lastly, brown.

We heard the colors described in an Arab song, of which the following is an interpretation.

"Esteem the bay mares, for they are as high-born ladies, on whom it is meet all maidens should attend.

"Believe what the chestnuts say, for they are the daughters of the wind.

"The black is a good horse for the night. The noble gray is fit for the display of princes."

A CENTENNIAL STUDY.

The Execution of Captain Nathan Hale One Hundred Years Ago.

One hundred years ago Nathan Hale, a captain in the patriot army, was hanged as a spy within the limits of New York city. Born in Coventry, Conn., June 6, 1755, Nathan Hale graduated at Yale College in 1771, and afterward taught at East Haddam and New London. News came of the battles at Concord and Bunker Hill. A town meeting was called at New London, and he, a young man, principal of the academy, addressed the assemblage, closing his speech with the stirring words: "Let us march immediately and never lay down our arms until we have gained our independence." He was made a lieutenant in the company that was raised, and was promoted to the captaincy when Captain John Latimer was made a major. Many of the recruits were seafaring men, and at least four of them belonged to the ancient tribe of Mohegan Indians. Captain Hale was in command of the company when, in April, 1775, it arrived in New York city. At that time it was attached to Webb's regiment in Spencer's brigade. Shortly afterward, however, General Washington organized a select regiment, to be known as "Congress' Own," and placed it under command of Colonel Thomas Knowlton, of Ashford, Conn., who had greatly distinguished himself at Bunker Hill, and who fell at the battle of Harlem Plains. Nathan Hale's company was with Knowlton in this gallant charge, but their beloved commander was in the camp of the enemy under orders from Washington.

History has preserved the muster roll of the regiment, and among the men whom Hale commanded are found the ancestors of not a few families of distinction in New York as well as Connecticut.

A few of them, led by Hale, cut out a sloop from the side of the British man-of war Asia, in the harbor of New York, and a party of three were chosen to take charge of the fire ship which ran alongside the frigate Phenix in the Hudson river. So it happened that after the disastrous defeat on Long Island, when General Washington looked around for a man whom he could trust to go into the camp of the enemy and report its condition, the choice of Colonel Knowlton and other high officers fell upon Captain Nathan Hale. Tradition has preserved a picture of the gallant young soldier, who in April, 1776, encamped his company in the fields near our Bowling Green Hill at Broadway and the Bowery, and who in September the same year crossed the sound at Norwalk on his perilous errand. Twenty-one years old in June, bright eyed and athletic, he was dressed in a frock of white linen fringed, such as officers then wore, with a yellow ribbon in his cockade to mark his rank in lieu of epaulettes. He had his fire lock slung behind (all officers wore them thus), and at his side was the sword worn by his uncle, Nathan Hale, who was killed by a shell at the seige of Louisburg in 1745. When equipped for the perilous work of a spy, Captain Hale changed his uniform for a plain suit of citizen's clothes with a round, broad brimmed hat, assuming the character of a schoolmaster and retaining nothing but his college diploma, signed by the Rev. Naphtali Daggett, president of Yale, as an introduction to his assumed calling. Leaving this place in a sloop commanded by Captain Pond, he was set ashore at Huntington, L. I., and thence proceeded through the British camps on Long Island and New York. After passing safely to the outposts of the British army, he stopped at a tavern called the "Cedars," when he was seen and recognized by a Troy cousin, a dissipated young man named Samuel Hale, who had received many favors at his hands in former times. This double traitor betrayed him to the British, saying that he was a captain in the Continental army and a spy. Gen. Howe was then residing at the Beekman House, near the present junction of First avenue and Fifty-first street. Hale was brought before him, and frankly owned his name, rank and object. This was on the twenty-first of September, 1776, just one week from the day on which Washington had given him his secret instructions at the Murray House, on Murray Hill.

Without allowing Captain Hale the formality of a trial, General Howe delivered him over to the custody of the infamous provost marshal, Captain Cunningham, and ordered him to be hanged the next morning. That night he was confined in the greenhouse of the Beekman mansion, and was closely guarded. He asked for a clergyman. It was refused him. He next asked for a Bible. That, too, was refused. A British officer who bore a flag of truce to our lines to inform the Americans of the fate of Captain Hale, gave Captain Alexander Hamilton some interesting details of the manner in which he met his death. He said:

"On the morning of the execution my station was near the fatal spot, and I requested the provost marshal to let Hale sit in my marquee while the necessary preparations were making. Hale entered calm and dignified. He asked for pen and ink, and wrote letters to his mother and a brother, which were subsequently destroyed by Cunningham. Shortly after he was summoned to the gallows; few were around. His last words were: 'I only regret I have but one life to give for my country.'"

This is the testimony of a British officer to the fortitude of a hero. Contemporaneous history affirms the cruelty of Howe and Cunningham. The latter gave as a reason for destroying the letters written by his prisoner that "the rebels should not know that they had in their army a man who could die with so much firmness."

Authorities differ as to the place where Captain Hale was buried. Some have placed the spot under a great butternut tree that stood until within a few years in front of the Beekman mansion. Others assert that it was beneath an apple tree on the old Rutgers farm in the Seventh ward. His grave was unmarked and forgotten, but somewhere in New York city the ashes of Nathan Hale rest, and no monument has been erected to his memory. The town of Coventry, where he was born, has erected a shaft in his honor, but New York has given him no memorial.—*World.*

Wants More Territory.

Great Britain is about to acquire another extensive territory, now the Transvaal Republic, in South Africa. The president of the republic, Burgers, has been signally defeated by the Zulus and Kaffirs, and so mortified was he by the cowardice of his followers, that he desired to be shot in order not to survive the disgrace. The Zulus and Kaffirs of to-day are very different from the savages who gave the armed forces of England so much trouble in 1850. Like the Sioux, they have breech loading rifles, and understand some of the tactics of regular warfare. They have probably had secret aid from the English who have long regarded the Dutch republics of Southern Africa with jealousy It is said that one of the ideas of Disraeli's government is to form a South Africa confederation; and now that the only choice left to the Boers seems to be between massacre by the savages and allegiance to England, they will no doubt take the latter.

A Singular Case.

An English lady of rank has just died in one of the eastern counties under very distressing circumstances. Some time ago she was staying with her husband at the house of a peer, who was her brother-in-law. The mansion was full of company, and the chief guest was a member of the royal family. To the consternation of the household she and an officer suddenly disappeared, the supposition being that they had eloped. After a few days, however, the lady returned, but her husband refused to see her. She left the place by the next train, and, deserted by friends and relations, died a few days ago in obscure lodgings. It now turns out that this unhappy lady was not guilty of any actual criminality. She indiscreetly ran off with the officer in order to cause annoyance to her husband, with whom she had not been living on very good terms. Her fault reaped a bitter expiation.

Steamship Discipline.

An officer, writing of the severe discipline on the Cunard steamship line, says: The manager in Liverpool is Mr. Charles MacIver, one of the founders—whose son is one of the members of Parliament for the town—astraight, shrewd, practical man, with a personal knowledge of nearly all his officers, and a still more intimate knowledge of his ships. He exacts the strictest attention to duty, and never pardons an error in this direction. He often drives down to the docks and inspects the steamers in port from the stokehole to the wheelhouse. The hour of his coming is never known, and if any man is found away from his post that man might as well resign. An officer died in Liverpool recently who had for nineteen years held the same position in the service, while others had been promoted over his head. He was a sober man, an experienced sailor, and a skillful navigator. Many wondered why he never rose, and some tell this anecdote in explanation: One night Mr. MacIver drove down to the Huskisson dock, and asked, on one of the steamers, for the officer in charge. The watchman stated that he had gone on shore, but would be back in hour or two.

"Who is it?" asked Mr. MacIver.

"Mr. G., sir."

"Very well; when Mr. G. comes on board, tell him to take my carriage and drive to my house."

When Mr. G. reached the house he found Mr. MacIver seated in his library.

"You were absent from your post to-night, sir; I wanted to see you, sir; that's all." And Mr. G. was bowed out by the implacable old Scotchman, in whose eyes a neglect of duty was the worst possible offense, and never from that night to the day of his death was he promoted to a more responsible position.

On another occasion Mr. MacIver was on board one of the steamers as she was passing from the river into dock, and stood watching some sailors hauling a rope under the direction of a mate in uniform, who was helping them with a will. Mr. MacIver was secretly pleased with his zeal, but, touching him on the shoulder, said, with affected severity: "We do not engage you for that kind of service, sir!" The mate relinquished the rope at once, expecting a further reproof; but during the next week he was promoted from the third to the second rank.

The Mormon Women.

"E. H.," in the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, says: A Mormon sister said to me, several days after I reached the city: "It is a good religion for the men, but hard on the poor women; for a woman, to be a Mormon, must have a big family of children, and as soon as she ceases to increase the Mormon population she is put aside, and a new wife takes her place, and the families are all in discord, and the old wife's heart aches just as hard as though she wasn't a Mormon, when she knows she is getting old and ugly, and has no one to make a fuss over her; and the Mormon women's tears fall just as hot as the scalding drops from other women's eyes, when they are deserted and feel that it were better they were dead." This poor old lady said: "We Mormon women talk it over among ourselves, but we are too proud to let outsiders know our unhappiness as a general thing; but I tell you the unhappiness is there for all that. I had one daughter married to a Mormon, and she says: 'Oh, James doesn't believe in polygamy, and I am not afraid of his loving any one but me. He says he never will, and I know he means it.' Well, she hadn't been married three years before she came crying to me and says: 'Oh, mother, I wish I were dead; James is going to marry Lizzie Jones (one of President Young's daughters) 'he says he thinks as much of me as ever, but I know he doesn't, and now all our happy life will be changed.' She screamed and cried and wring her hands, but she went without a tear three weeks from that time and gave her husband his new wife, as we are required to do, and came home and took poison. Of course they said she had gone crazy." I asked the Mormon women why no nice, pretty women were at church. "People don't go to church much now, none but the lower class. They don't hear anything that interests them, and, to tell the truth, the young people are nearly all ashamed that they are Mormons, and they go to other churches or stay at home. There are some pretty intelligent young ladies here. Some have been educated abroad and put on great style, and just as soon as they get knowledge they feel it is debasing to live as we have to live, and the Mormon church is just tottering now on that account, and the foreigners that land every week as converts are the only ones who believe in the doctrines religiously."

Had Her Wish.

This diverting story is told in San Francisco: Edwin Booth is proverbially opposed to having his private trumpet blown, but a little incident of his overland trip is too good to be lost. It seems that in the same parlor car with the tragedian and his family was a lady more remarkable for the loudness of her style than for her refinement. She repeatedly stated that she would give a hundred dollars to kiss Booth. At Omaha a poor immigrant attracted the attention of the travelers as they returned to the car after dinner. He had started for California, but had been robbed while asleep. Booth's eyes fell upon his gorgeous admirer, who was standing near. He went up abruptly to her and asked: "Did you say you would give a hundred dollars to kiss me?" She replied: "I did," and opened a purse deffiantly. He passed his arm around her neck, and giving her a sounding smack held out his hand for the fee. This was given. Booth wheeled around and forced it into the immigrant's hand.

Peculiarities of Actors.

The history of the stage abounds in stories of self-denial in times of suffering, and amazing endurance of physical pain and mental misery. One lady, now a leading member of her calling, was playing at her benefit, when word was brought that her husband, whom she had left but an hour previous in perfect health, had fallen from a third story window, and was dead. She went on with her performance as though nothing had occurred—and her hair turned gray before the morning dawned. A comedian, now making full houses roar every night, not long since left a dying daughter at six in the afternoon. He went despondingly to his duty, and tickled the ears of critics and groundlings, too. Hurrying home after his cheery response to a call before the curtain, he found the daughter gone; naught but her clay remained.

How he Shot.

Old Daniel Boone strayed in upon a lot of men shooting at a mark, and rather sneered at their work. They did not know him, but challenged him for the best two shots in three. Daniel blazed away off-hand (there were neither rests nor telescopic sights in those days), and put a ball exactly in the center of the powder spot. He fired again, and the boys set up a langh, for he did not even hit the tree. Then he took more deliberate sight, and now they fairly shouted—missed the tree again. Then Daniel called them up to the tree, and asked one of them to cut out his first bullet. It was done, and there were all three atop of each other in the one hole made by the first. And then the boys stopped laughing.

An Illinois Baby Show.

The Kankakee (Ill.) *Gazette* bursts out over a local episode as follows: There were thirty-one entries at the baby show at the Will county fair. There were babies lean and babies fat; babies named Ethel and babies named Pat; babies long and babies short, some with a howl and some with a snort; as ugly as Satan and homely as sin, each baby surrounded by all of its kin. Such a mob! Such a breeze! And to think of being a committeeman on those babies! Why, there were thirty women after the show who declared in the most excited and murderous manner that the man never lived who knew anything, anyhow!

INEBRIETY IN AMERICA.

A Disease—Causes of the Nervousness of Americans—Evolution Applied to Disease—A Problem that is Solving Itself.

Before the American association for the cure of inebriates, which met in Philadelphia, Dr. George M. Beard of New York read a paper on "The Causes of the Increase of Inebriety in America" which is given in abstract below:

The habit of drinking to intoxication was defined as partly a vice and partly a disease. The inebriate is one who drinks to excess against his will, and in spite of resolutions to the contrary, and when there are no external temptations to do so. Inebriety resembles other nervous diseases in its hereditary character, and in its periodicity. It runs in families, and in many cases the attacks come on like attacks of neuralgia, at mathematically regular intervals. During these intervals the inebriate is perfectly self-controlled, and may not be tempted by the presence of stimulants. The inebriate desires to recover as much as the neuralgic sufferer. The commonly accepted cause of the increase of inebriety in America is the increase of intemperance; but this is a great error. For fifty years the better classes have been growing more and more temperate. There never was a time in the history of civilization when there was so little excessive drinking in proportion to the population as now.

The fundamental proposition of the speaker was that inebriety was increasing, because the higher classes—the brain working classes—were becoming more sensitive and nervous. We cannot bear alcohol as our fathers could. This functorial nervous disease and nervous sensitiveness on which inebriety depends has been on the increase for many years in all the great centers of civilization, but especially in America. This is proved by four methods of investigation. (1.) By comparing the higher and lower classes of the present day. The majority of the cases of drunkenness (which is a vice and may be cured) are among the lower orders—the abjectly poor and ignorant. The majority of the cases of inebriety are among those men and women who are more or less cultivated. In both classes, however, the vice may lead to the disease. It is found by observation that not only inebriety, but all allied nervous states, are incomparably less frequent among the literary, professional and business classes than among those who live by manual labor. Hay fever, for example, is unknown in the tenement house population of New York.

(2.) By a comparison of the present time with a quarter or half century ago. There is pretty general agreement among good observers that our fathers did not suffer as we do from a variety of nervous symptoms. We are more susceptible to drugs, to tea and coffee and tobacco, as well as to alcohol when unadulterated. (3.) By a comparison of the present time with the middle ages and the few centuries preceding the nineteenth century. The medieval epidemics of hysterics and St. Vitus dance were psychical not physical, the result of superstitious and untrained minds acting on strong bodies and not of nervous exhaustion. That form of trouble yet survives in the so-called "servant girl hysteria." Insanity as well as inebriety has certainly increased since that time, making allowance for deficient observation of those ages and the more extended philantrophy of the present. They have increased during the past fifteen years, and out of proportion to the increase of population. (4.) By comparing the nervous status of woman with that in past time. The child bearing and child rearing capacity has diminished. Female inebriety, though not so abundant as reports would have us believe, is yet not infrequent both in England and America. Inebriety and all functional nervous maladies and symptoms are more frequent in the northern part of the United States than in Europe. This is explained partly by the degrees of our climate and violent alterations of heat and cold, partly by our free institutions, and partly by the pressing necessities of private life.

It is true that brain workers live longer than muscle workers, and that longevity has increased with the progress of civilization, but for a variety of reasons nervousness is an aid and friend to longevity. While inebriety may shorten life, yet nervousness, on which inebriety depends, and of which it is the expression, may protect the system against acute and fatal disease. Inebriates are to be kept away from alcohol, which is the exciting factor, by confinement in an asylum. This may need to be supplemented by positive tonic treatment. Not an inconsiderable proportion of cases are permanently benefited by this system, which originated in America and is now introduced into England. By successive eliminations a thoroughly acclimated race may be developed. This process appears to be already going on. If this view be sound, then the problem of inebriety and of allied nervous states is being slowly solved for us by forces in comparison with which all our organizations and institutions are but as the chips and the foam on the surface of the ocean tide.

A Lake Under Soil.

The Montgomery (Ala.) *Bulletin* says: At the Dickenson place, on Bullard creek, is a ten acre field, which is nothing more nor less than a subterranean lake covered with soil about eighteen inches deep. On the soil is cultivated a field of corn which will produce thirty or forty bushels to the acre. If any one will take the trouble to dig a hole the depth of a spade handle he will find it to fill with water, and by using a hook and line fish four and five inches long can be caught. These fish are different from others in not having scales or eyes, and are perchlike in shape. The ground is a black marl, alluvial in its nature, and in all probability it was at one time an open body of water on which has accumulated vegetable matter, which has been increasing from time to time until now it has a crust sufficiently strong and rich to produce fine corn, though it has to be cultivated by hand, as it is not strong enough to bear the weight of a horse. While nooning the field hands catch great strings of delicate fish by merely punching a hole through the earth. A person raising on his heel and coming down suddenly can see the growing corn shake all around him. Any one having the strength to drive a rail through this crust will find on releasing it that it will disappear entirely. The whole section of country surrounding this field gives evidence of marshiness and the least shower of rain produces an abundance of mud. But the question comes up, has not this body an outlet? Although brackish, the water tastes as if fresh, and we have no doubt but that it is anything else than stagnant. Yet these fish are eyeless and scaleless, similar to those found in caves.

The British Corn Trade.

The *Mark Lane Express* in its review of the British corn trade says: Much English wheat has come to market in more or less damp condition, but the change to drier weather will now enable thrashing to proceed under more favorable circumstances. The agricultural season being far advanced attention is now mainly directed to the ingathering of cereals in Scotland, where the state of the outstanding crops has caused considerable anxiety for some time past. The rain has done wonders for root crops and pastures. The publication of the agricultural returns for 1875-76 enables us to form a reliable idea as to the yield of the home crops and the extent to which we will be dependent upon foreign supplies. These returns show a decline in the area of wheat planted of 378,000 acres from last year and of 678,000 acres from the average area planted during the eight years previous to 1875. The decline from last year, however, may be made up in increased yield per acre and improved condition, and the yield of the present crop is estimated at 10,600,000 quarters. With 800,000 quarters deducted for seed there will remain 9,800,000 quarters for consumption. England will require in the coming year about 13,000,000 from the stock on hand and foreign importation. Because of the deficiency in the home supply much interest is centered in the American crop.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

Terence Welsh and Patrick Donohue were instantly killed and two men seriously wounded by the falling of a rock in a tunnel in which they were at work in Baltimore county, Md. ....Congressional nominations: Connecticut, third district, John L. Wait, Rep.; fourth, Dr. Robert Hubbard, Dem.; New Jersey, sixth, Wm. Baxter, Dem.; Kentucky, fourth, J. Proctor Knott, Dem.....Internal Revenue Commissioner Raum has instructed the district attorneys throughout the country to bring suits against all persons who have not paid the whole of their income tax....The Cherokee Indians and other civilized Indians in Indian Territory protest against the proposed settlement of the Sioux Indians on their reservations, and claim that the government will violate its treaty in so doing.....Wm. M. (Boss) Tweed has been taken on board the United States warship Franklin, from Vigo, and is now on his way home. His companion was released by the authorities.....General Braxton Bragg, of the late Confederate army, dropped dead in the street at Galveston, Tex., from heart disease.....Servia rejects the conditions of peace proposed by the great powers, and hostilities have begun again.....A bronze statue of Wm. H. Seward was unveiled in Madison square, New York, Wm. M. Evarts making the oration. It was presented to the city by admirers of Mr. Seward.....On the Louisville racecourse Harper's horse Ten Broeck ran four miles against time in 7.15¼—beating the fastest time on record (Fellowcraft's, at Saratoga, 7.19½) by three and one-half seconds. The miles were made in 1.58¾, 1.45½, 1.46¾, 1.50¾.

Congressional nominations: New Jersey, sixth district, Thos. B. Peddie, Rep.; Massachusetts, ninth, George Verry, Dem.; Connecticut, second, Stephen W. Kellogg, Rep.; Pennsylvania, twentieth, L. A. Mackey, Dem. .....There were 260,000 people present on the Exhibition grounds on Pennsylvania's day, 257,296 of whom were paying visitors.....A fire in Kingston, Ont., destroyed three dwellings and a storehouse which contained $16,000 worth of raw hides.....Don Carlos is reported to have informed the French authorities that he would not again enter Spain at the expense of another civil war.....In the free-to-all race at Fleetwood park, near New York, Goldsmith Maid defeated Judge Fullerton in three straight heats in 2.21¾, 2.21¾, 2.24.

The Hudson river steamer Dean Richmond ran down a brick-laden schooner near Barrytown and the vessel immediately sunk with all sails standing. The crew were saved.....Congressional nominations: New York, twenty-first district, T. R. Matteson, Dem.; Maryland, third, Alex. R. Hobbs, Rep.; Massachusetts, eighth, W. W. Warren, Dem.....The post-office authorities at Washington will soon discontinue the practice of returning dead letters to the writers thereof, in consequence of the reduction of help.....The American ship Ellen Dyer, laded with refined petroleum, was burned at sea, the crew escaping in the boats and being subsequently picked up by a passing vessel....The imports into the United States durin August amounted to $35,314,864, against $44,191,673 for the same month last year. The exports were $43,286 074, against $35,699,437 in 1875.....Rev. A. B. Ffennell, an Episcopal missionary at the Cheyenne agency, was shot dead by some unknown assassin. As he had no enemies it is thought he was mistaken for some one else.....A small boat containing five young men was capsized on the Delaware river, off Gloucester, and Henry A. Paul and Andrew Dugan were drowned.....The Cuban tobacco crop is poor and small.....The Wilmington (N. C.) *Daily Journal*, the oldest paper in the State, has suspended for want of funds.....The people of Ecuador, South America, in cooperation with the army, have overturned the presidency of Mr. Barrero and placed Gen. Ventimilla in the chair.....A three-story building in Springfield, Mass., fell during business hours from overloading the upper floors, and buried seven men in the ruins, four of whom were killed, namely: George N. Walker, of J. Walker & Co., Sheridan and Kessler, two of the firm's employees, and Ersh e Pease, who was buying goods at the time. There were forty tons of tobacco on the upper floor and forty-four tons of flour on the second.....A terrible scene occurred at the hanging of Abraham Wertheimer, at Coschocton, Ohio, the fall not breaking his neck or choking him and necessitating a second springing of the trap, the unfortunate victim meanwhile crying and groaning piteously.

By cutting holes through two walls, burglars gained entrance to Horton's jewelry store, New York, and robbed it of $18,000 worth of treasure—taking everything in the store except the contents of one safe and some plated ware.....Gen. Babcock and Mr. Somerville, on trial in Washington for complicity in the safe burglary, were acquitted.....Mr. O'Connor Power, M. P., of England, has arrived as the bearer of a series of resolutions, passed in Dublin on the fourth of July last, congratulating President Grant upon the centennial of American independence. Sixty thousand people were present at the meeting. The address, which was then adopted by acclamation, is handsomely engrossed on parchment in old English letter with illuminated border and initial letters.....Julius Blank, a blind musician, of New York, shot and killed his wife and three-year-old daughter and then committed suicide.....The American consuls at Porto Rico report that the recent hurricane destroyed a great many residences and other buildings; and that some of the crops were ruined.....Hon. Joseph Warren, editor of the Buffalo *Courier*, and president of the Associated Press, died of congestion of the lungs.....James Lick, the California philanthropist, is dead.....An outward-bound steamer ran down a small schooner in Halifax (N. S.) harbor and two brothers named Smith were drowned. One of them, Obed, pulled as bow oar in the Halifax crew at Philadelphia. .....By the swamping of a ferryboat in Yongal harbor, Ireland, fourteen persons were drowned.

A fierce fight of twelve hours is reported between the Turks and Servians, in which thousands of lives were lost. Which army derived the most advantage is unknown, as both claim a complete victory.....At the Jérome park races, near New York, Rhadamanthus won the three-quarter of a mile purse over six competitors in 1.20½. Brother to Bassett won the two-mile race in 3.47¾. The mile dash for two-year-olds brought out nine horses; Leonard winning the race by a neck in 1.50½. The mile and one-quarter handicap drew out eleven contestants, of which Virginius proved the victor in 2.17½.....During the year ending June 30th, 1876, 169,986 immigrants arrived in this country—being far below the previous years.....Hon. B. W. Harris was renominated for Congress by the Republicans of the second district of Massachusetts.....The sophomore class of Williams College, at Williamsport, Mass., was suspended by the president for rushing the freshmen. .....The square bounded by Josephine, Lorent, White and Jackson streets, New Orleans, has been burned.

During a quarrel in a tavern at Bloomington, Md., the proprietor, James Casey, was shot and his son cut with a knife. Neither is expected to live!.....Congressional nominations: Massachusetts, second district, Edward Avery, Dem.; fifth, N. P. Banks, Rep.; New York, twenty-fourth, Chas. Rhoades, Dem.....An unsuccessful attempt was made to assassinate President Canal, of Hayti.....Judge Shipman rendered an important decision that erroneous revenue assessments are not conclusive against the government.....The Moody and Sankey meetings in Chicago are attended by immense crowds, and there is every prospect of a successful revival of religion.....Colorado has elected the Republican candidate for governor by 1,600 majority.....The Dwinell mill, at Oldtown, Me., was destroyed by fire. Loss, $61,000; insurance, $30,000. .....$79,104 640 in money orders were issued by the post-offices throughout the country during the past fiscal year, of which $77,035,873 were domestic.....Jacob Lont, a New York butcher, attended his betrothed's burial in Greenwood cemetery, and as the grave was being filled in he drew a revolver and committed suicide by shooting himself through the head.....During the second day's races at New York's Jerome park Janette Norton won the mile match over eight competitors in 1.49½. The mile and three-quarter race was won by Sultana to 3.16¾. The three-quarter mile race for four-year-olds was easily taken by Tom Ochiltree in 5.43¾. Virgil was the victor in the mile and a half dash in 2.46.

The election in Georgia for governor passed off quietly—the vote being light. The Democratic candidate was elected by a large majority.....Congressional nominations: Connecticut, first district, George M. Landers, Dem.; third, Thomas M. Waller, Dem.; Massachusetts, seventh, E. R. Hoar, Independent; sixth, George B. Loring, Rep.; first, Wm. W. Crapo, Rep., and Joseph M. Day, Dem., Rhode Island, first, Boaz T. Eames, Rep.; second, Latimer W. Balbu, Rep.....Elbert A. Woodward, one of Tweed's confederates in the ring swindles, and for whom a large reward was offered at the time of the exposure, was recognized at the Palmer House, Chicago, by a gentleman, and the police took him in charge. He was registered under an assumed name as hailing from Liverpool..... A special dispatch from Madrid announces that Gen. Martinez Campos has been appointed governor-general of Cuba.....A panic has occurred in the Transvaal republic, South Africa, owing to the constant defeat of the Dutch troops by the natives, who threaten to massacre the entire white population.....The Cuban insurgents commanded by Vincente Garcia have captured and now hold the town of Las Tunas, which is considered an important strategic movement.....American gold coin is being largely withdrawn from the Bank of England for shipment to this country..... John W. Schwamb, of Union Hill, N. J., who shot a neighbor in his endeavor to kill his sister, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree.....A fire destroyed the cutting shop of the Corning (N. Y.) glass works, doing $35,000 damage.

A Blind Murderer.

There are grim dramatic elements in the horrible tragedy which took place in this city, says the New York *Herald*, when a blind musician killed his infant son, fatally wounded his wife and shot himself dead. Jules Blank, the murderer and suicide, who leaves a letter accusing himself alone, had, it appears, been tenderly reared, but loved a life of adventure, and followed this impulse by leading a seafaring life until disease came and veiled his eyes with a "drop serene." He was married, and as the blind professor's income was but scanty his wife became a chorus singer at the Academy of Music and afterward followed the rollicking fortunes of Mlle. Aimee's *opera bouffe* professionally getting small parts. The blind and disappointed man and the light hearted young woman, with her head full of airy tunes, were not calculated to pull pleasantly along through life. So a weird, mocking picture steals before our eyes. The gleaming of many lights, the false glitter of the life of the stage in its wildest freaks, the ring of the merry chorus, the intoxication of tumultuous applause are in the foreground. Back of that we see the blind husband groping through his little room, a prey to the bitterest of pangs. He is jealous and he is blind. Jealousy does not want eyes to picture its fancied wrong, but it needs all the senses to blot the visions out. "I have loved my wife and she loved me, too," he wrote, but the thought that must have wrought most on his disordered mind was, can she, the young, the gay, no doubt the tempted, still love me, the poor and blind? How the blackest thoughts disforted themselves into fiendish shapes we can dimly imagine. There was for him no awaking from this nightmare of the brain. He was blind, and he could never hope to start from his imaginings as Richard springs from the rack whereon he has tossed in the blindness of sleep to cry:

"Have mercy, Jesu! Soft! I did but dream"—

Ben Johnson, in his best comedy, gives a picture of a husband, jealous without cause, who asks, while his fingers tremble: "Which of them kissed my wife first?" There we can laugh, for we know he is a victim to a busy brain, and can be undeceived. Jules Blank must have trembled not a little as these thoughts trooped to his brain. But he felt that with his wife and the factitious dazzle of her life, amid blandishment and flattery—in the furnace of the passions, as it were—he had no safeguard for his honor; he was blind. Wretch that he was, he never dreamed once that he could trust the woman who washed the paint from her cheeks and stole from the stage to their humble home where her child and her husband waited. He was blind to the world without and all eyes for the grinning demon within. Coward, he could not trust as he could not watch; and the demon told him he could murder. To look from him and his bloody work to the picture of John Milton, old and blind, and enduring his domestic infelicities while he gave to the world the incomparable fruits of his great poetic soul, is like shifting the glance from hell to heaven. Happy it is that such a crime as the blind musician's can be contrasted before weak humanity with the great blind singer's blameless life.

The Centennial Awards.

It must be pleasing to the Centennial commissioners that they have succeeded in giving the greatest possible amount of pleasure to so many worthy people by their system of awards. Instead of the beggarly few who could, in former years, have the luxury of quarreling over the question of superiority of merit, as attested in a competition with the world, this fortunate class is now counted by thousands. The advertising columns already have evidence of the extent to which the Centennial awards have carried a sense of triumph to the hearts of exhibitors. We read, for instance, in one paragraph, that "Messrs. —— & ——, of ——, received the highest honors at the Exposition for" (let us say) hand organs. In the next we learn that "It is the indisputable fact that the highest award for the best" hand organs "at the Centennial Exhibition has been accorded to Messrs. —— & ——." A third gentleman somewhat dubiously remarks that "no impetus of 'awards' was needed to enhance his reputation," while a fourth firm states bluntly that "the awards are all of the same grade, and no exhibit is pronounced the best of its class," and contents its self with the reflection that it has itself "taken all the honors obtainable." This delightful variety will be enhanced when extracts from the judges' reports can be made.—*New York Times.*

Poor Humpty Dumpty.

The New York *Dramatic News* tells a sad story of the condition of Geo. L. Fox. He is harmless, and sits for hours in one place mumbling to himself. At times he has lucid intervals, and spoke sensibly of the past, but these are growing rarer, and his mentality is becoming sapped further week by week. He is also gradually failing in physical power, particularly in his limbs, which he is almost unable to make use of. He needs little or no watching, and is allowed to go about of his own free accord. But he never wanders far from the house. His occupations are eating, sleeping and talking to himself. When he becomes sensible he asks about his wife, and expresses a hope of being able yet to return to his old vocations. This, however, is a delusive hope. Dr. Brown-Sequard, one of the most eminent of our authorities on brain troubles, says he can never appear in public, and any attempt to put him on the stage would only result in failure and hasten the end. It is a very decided and incurable case of softening of the brain.

In the forty years that the Merchant's Gargling Oil has been before the public, thousands of patent medicines have been ushered into the market and died, while this old remedy has held on its way, increasing in popularity with each succeeding year. Merchant's Gargling Oil is known familiarly the whole length and breadth of the land, and the name of the secretary, Mr. John Hodge, of Lockport,